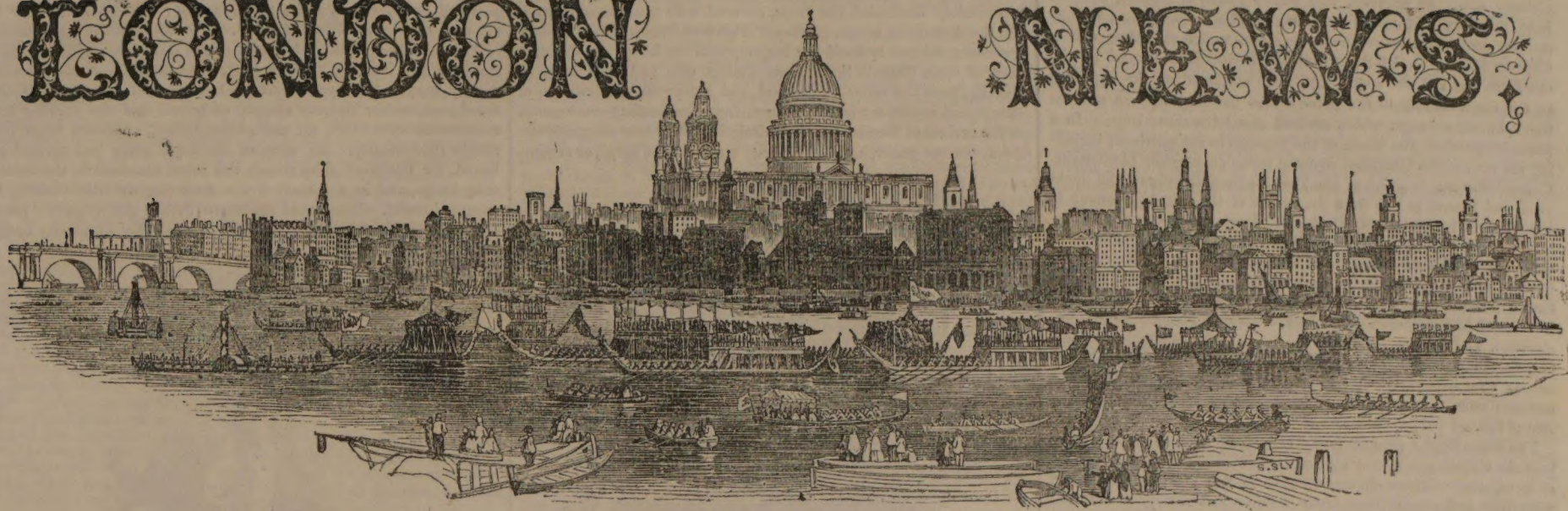


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 17.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE ROYAL VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

THE visit of our beloved Sovereign to her Scottish realm is now the absorbing topic of public interest; and, as an event, is regarded with glad and kindly feelings by all the generous and right-thinking portion of the community. It is nevertheless true, that in a few isolated quarters of joyless discontent and envy, a sort of grudging rancour has broken forth, and one or two organs of the press have apostrophized the Queen on the distresses of the country, and hinted suggestions, which would be cruel if they were not contemptible, that amid all the happiness that awaits her at her destination, she may not forget the misery which she leaves behind. It is, however, only a bad and bitter spirit, with nothing noble or manly in its composition, that could engender such a misanthropic reflection; and its venom is of that kind, which would propose the shutting out of glorious sunlight from all God's fair creation, merely to countenance the gloom of those whom sorrow and circumstance constrained to dwell in the dark.

It is quite clear, however, that, if the event of her Majesty's journey be properly regarded, it should convey unmixed delight and gratification to all her living subjects, whether English, Irish, or Scotch. Abstractedly, the desire of a Sovereign to hold communion with all classes of her people without regard to local or national distinctions, is an indication of a love of justice and of that beautiful maternal affection which, in domestic life, cherishes no favourite in a family, but sheds its holy love on all alike, and which, in the application of its principle to the people of a mighty empire, only spreads its influence with a more expanded wing. It is in itself the practical exercise of a feeling which is akin to all the virtues, and is just of that pure spirit which we should most desire to find warming a Sovereign's heart.

But apart from the excellence of the source from which this new and, we trust, happy adventure of an enterprising young Queen has originated, the event itself is one of importance, on account of its certainty of doing good. Royal movements, when made upon a grand scale of pageantry and magnificence, and directed as it were down the mid-stream of popular affection, and with a tide of loyalty set in their favour from the universal heart of the empire, must everywhere stir the stagnant waters that engender misery and discontent. They give new wings to trade; they stimulate all sorts of employment; they put cheerfulness as it were on the *qui vive* of hope; and produce expectations which are in themselves joyous and exhilarating, and do the people good. They lend a helping hand to struggling labour through a thousand ramifications of trade; they unlock the pocket-interest, force an expenditure of individual wealth for public benefit, and scatter refreshing showers from the coffers of the rich upon the brightening pathways of the poor.

And never surely was royal visit surrounded more with the genuine elements of enthusiasm than this of our beloved young Queen. She reigns in the very soul and focus of untarnished popularity. No speck is blown upon the purity and honour of her public life. She has displayed decision without tyranny, and distributed affection without partiality. There can be no murmur against her in any corner, however murky, of the national mind. When, therefore, she makes her entry into any part of her kingdom, not hitherto used to the gladdening influence of her presence; but, above all, when she—

"Dares wild adventure's test and tempts the seas,"

for the purpose of arriving among the proud and happy subjects whom she goes to greet, she is followed by a thousand conflicting anxieties—some to do her honour; some to watch over her safety; some to crown her departure with a boundless loyalty; some to welcome her arrival with still more boundless joy. The sounding note of preparation is everywhere loud for one of the results to be achieved; and, from the silver Thames of London to the Castle steep of Edinburgh, the people are united by the links of one animating enthusiasm, bounding with electrical rapidity from heart to heart!

We hope to have the pleasure of presenting to those of our readers who participate in this happy feeling (and are there any who do not?) a most beautiful and perfect commemoration of all this popular episode of adventure in which our fair and dauntless young Victoria has so grace-

fully and brilliantly embarked. Every point of her journey—every incident of her travel—every honoured locality of her stay—will find true and vivid impress upon the pages of this journal; and we shall bring them to illustrate the faithful details which accompany their pictorial narrative with not the less pride and pleasure, because we stand alone in our vocation of newspaper art, and rejoice in being among a host of contemporaries without a single rival. We shall not, however, want the spirit of competition to stimulate our exertion: the event—the event is the spur—and the steed bounds along with a heart as willing as its rider.

Nor shall we be sorry to find that these spirited royal excursions are at proper times and seasons of frequent repetition, that Ireland and Wales come in for their share of sunshine, and fill their cup of exultation from the same bright fountain. The Queen, who we believe is really present in the hearts of all her people, will, when that presence has personal palpability rather than symbolic love,

be still more the idol of national regard; and we shall be glad to hear

"The Welsh mountaineer and the wild son of Erin"

flinging back to the Highlander the echoes of the loyalty that is shouted among his eternal hills.

Meanwhile we have only to wish our Queen and her gallant and amiable Consort "God speed" upon their present journey. A happier one than they will have, our most fervent aspirations could not wish them; but we will, in conclusion, breathe that hope in which none more than the good Victoria would enthusiastically join us, that when she shall return to her welcoming subjects in England she may find the voice of disturbance hushed, and the land reposing upon the bosom of gentle Peace, the spirit of Trade revived, the arms of labour active, the pressure of poverty relieved, the people as happy as they are loyal, and the smile of national content gilding and pervading all her returning journey from the shores of her silver river to the steps of her palace throne.



WOOLWICH DOCK LANDING-PLACE.—HER MAJESTY'S ARRIVAL.

THE QUEEN'S TOUR.

(From our own Correspondent).

WINDSOR, Monday.—Precisely at five o'clock this morning her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert entered one of the royal carriages, and, under an escort of the 2nd Life Guards, commanded by Lieutenant Moore, proceeded to the Slough station. The following personages were in attendance on her Majesty and the Prince:—Earl Morton and the Duchess of Norfolk, lord and lady in waiting; General Wemyss, equerry; and the Hon. Matilda Paget, maid of honour. Colonel Bouverie, equerry to the Prince; Mr. George Edward Anson, and Sir James Clark.

Her Majesty and the Prince arrived at the Slough station at a quarter past five o'clock, and were received by C. Russell, Esq., chairman of the Great Western Railway; Mr. Holland, M. P., one of the directors; C. Saunders, Esq., Secretary; and Mr. Howell, superintendent, by whom they were conducted to the royal saloon. At twenty minutes past five o'clock her Majesty and the Prince came on the platform, which was covered with a splendid carpet, and entered the royal saloon carriage. The lady in waiting and the maid of honour entered the same carriage. Two other carriages (her Majesty's being in the centre) were occupied by members of the royal suite, and the gentlemen connected with the railway company. The engine (the Argus), decorated with colours, was attached to the carriages, and at twenty-one minutes past five

o'clock the royal party left the station, at a moderate rate, for Paddington; the time allowed for the performance of the journey being half-an-hour. The Earl of Liverpool and a number of the royal household proceeded to town by a special train, as early as three o'clock.

The Queen and Prince Albert, attended by the royal suite, arrived at the terminus of the Great Western Railway at Paddington, at ten minutes before six o'clock. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness immediately entered an open carriage and four, and left for Woolwich, escorted by a party of Hussars. The royal suite followed in two carriages and four, and included the Duchess of Norfolk, lady in waiting; Honourable Matilda Paget, maid of honour in waiting; Mr. George Edward Anson, treasurer to Prince Albert; Major General Wemyss, equerry to the Queen; Colonel Bouverie, equerry to Prince Albert, and Sir James Clark, physician to her Majesty. The Earl of Haddington, first lord of the Admiralty; the Earl of Liverpool, lord steward; the Earl Delawarr, lord chamberlain; the Earl of Jersey, master of the horse; and the Earl of Morton, lord in waiting, had previously left town for Woolwich, to receive her Majesty and the Prince on their arrival. The Earl of Morton to attend the Queen during her visit to Scotland. The Earl Delawarr returned to town after her Majesty's embarkation.

WOOLWICH, August 29.—At the very early hour of half-past

four o'clock this morning, all the troops in the garrison were up, and equipped in review order, the instructions to assemble in that state having been issued at a late hour on the previous evening, and the whole to be at their respective posts at a quarter-past five o'clock, A.M. At precisely that time a guard of honour, selected from the Royal Marines, consisting of two subalterns, four sergeants, and one hundred rank and file, under the command of Captain Charles C. Pratt, arrived at the dockyard, headed by the excellent band of the corps, and were stationed on the approach to the steps leading to the point where her Majesty was to enter the Admiralty barge, which arrived about the same time. In a few minutes after, the whole of the marines in the garrison, including the men of the Chatham division doing duty under Lieutenant-Colonel Stevens, in place of the 73rd Regiment, entered the dockyard, and formed in line from the station of the guard of honour to the dockyard-gate, on both sides of the ground over which the carriage containing her Majesty was to pass. Simultaneously, or rather three or four minutes earlier, Admiral the Right Hon. Sir George Cockburn, G.C.B., first naval lord of the Admiralty, Captain Sir Francis A. Collier, Knt., K.C.H. and C.B., superintendent of her Majesty's Dockyard, Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, G.C.H., arrived, and the two former immediately commenced issuing instructions and personally superintending them, to ensure that everything might be in readiness by her Majesty's arrival; and Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence proceeded on board the Royal George yacht.

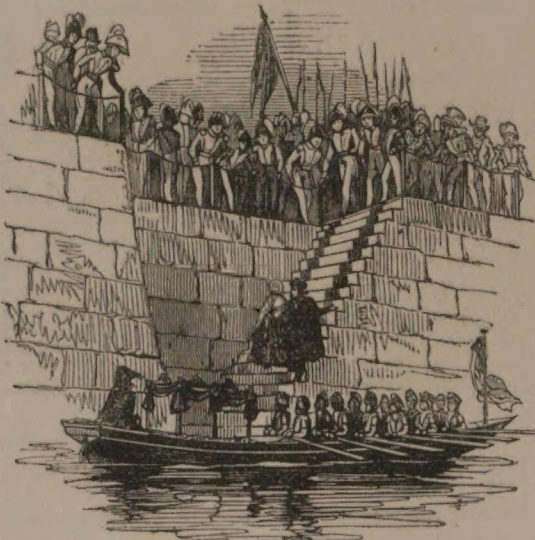
The scene from a quarter past five o'clock until about a quarter past six o'clock was one of a very interesting nature, by the arrival of naval and military officers dressed in full costume, decorated with their orders, and from their number and variety of uniform, had a very imposing effect when all assembled to welcome her Majesty, on alighting with Prince Albert. Amongst those present were the Right Hon. the Earl of Haddington, first lord of the Admiralty; Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B. and G.C.M.G.; Captain Sir Francis A. Collier, Knt., K.C.H. and C.B., and a number of naval officers; Lieut.-General Lord Bloomfield, G.C.B. and G.C.H., accompanied by General Count Rosen, an officer of the Swedish service, at present on a visit to his lordship; Major-General Sir Hew Dalrymple Ross, K.C.B., Col. J. J. Lacy, Col. Cleaveland, Col. Dynely, C.B., Lieut.-Col. Dundas, C.B., Lieut.-Col. Macbean, Major Harding, K.H., Major Sandilands, and Brigade-Major Cuppage, of the Royal Artillery; Col. Sir George Hoste, C.B., Brigade-Major Sandham, and Captain Wulff, of the Royal Engineers; Col. T. A. Parke, C.B., colonel commandant of the Woolwich division, Col. Conolly, late commandant, and Col. Nichols, of the Royal Marines; and a great number of officers of the Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers, Royal Marines, and other corps. A great number of the gentlemen cadets, in full uniform, were also present, and being stationed on an elevated platform with a brilliant assemblage of the female branches of the families of the officers and heads of the various departments of her Majesty's services here, had a pleasing effect. From a quarter past six o'clock, the period of the latest arrival of the officers and members of the press, to whom the privilege of *entrée* was extended in the handsomest manner on the occasion by the highest authorities, until a quarter before seven o'clock, all were on the tiptoe of expectation, and many appeared to be agreeably surprised by the arrival of Field Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., and G.C.H., in full uniform. Scarcely had his Royal Highness been congratulated by the brilliant assemblage of naval and military officers present on his arrival, when it was announced that the royal party was near; and at precisely ten minutes before seven o'clock, the royal carriage, containing her Majesty and Prince Albert, arrived at the spot for embarkation, and the Queen and her royal Consort were received with due military honours, the band of the Royal Marines playing the national anthem.

* Previous to the arrival of her Majesty at the dockyard, the space from the stairs, where the Queen entered the royal barge, to the yacht, had been left clear; and while the naval and military officers, &c., were anxiously awaiting the royal arrival, a heavy dingy-looking coal-barge dropped leisurely into the vacant space. The bargeman was called to, but it was not in his power to remedy the mischance; and in an instant some dozen men-of-war boats took the unintentional offender into tow, and quickly cleared the required space, ere the expected arrival and embarkation.



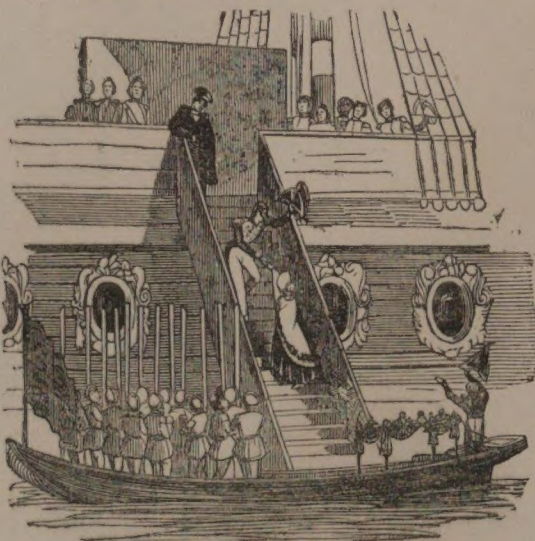
HAULING OFF THE COAL-BARGE.
By the order of angered Sir Francis,
The boats tow her off now in shoals;
It's the first time we'er saw a Collier
Ashamed of a great barge of coals!

Prince Albert alighted first from the carriage, and her Majesty was handed down the steps by his Royal Highness on one side, and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge on the other. Her Majesty appeared delighted, and kissed her uncle with sincere affection on the cheek, when bidding him farewell for a time, and immediately descended the steps, covered with canvass and cloth, into the Admiralty barge, his Royal Highness Prince Albert having previously entered to hand her Majesty into the boat. In the least space of time, Captain Sir Francis Collier, who had the honour of steering, gave the order to proceed, and before the assemblage of officers and spectators had recovered from the anxiety consequent on the arrival of the Queen, the Admiralty barge was alongside the Royal George yacht, and her Majesty mounted the steps, or accom-



EMBARKATION OF HER MAJESTY.

modation ladder, with the greatest liveliness and ease, and was handed on board by Prince Albert, who entered first, and Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, who appeared with the light blue ribbon of his order over his full dress. At that moment the first gun was fired from a field-battery of four 6-pounder guns, stationed in the dockyard, to announce her Majesty's having gone on board the Royal George yacht. The firing on this occasion was continued, at royal salute time, until the royal yacht, towed by the Monkey steam-vessel, arrived opposite the Royal Arsenal, where the whole of the Royal Horse and Foot Artillery, under the command of Colonel Turner, C.B., and the Royal Sappers and Miners, had assembled and presented arms. The scene at this moment must have been gratifying to her Majesty and Prince Albert, as the number of troops was so great as to extend nearly the whole length of the river side of the Arsenal. A battery of 9-pounder guns at the upper part of the wharf wall took up the time on the firing at the dockyard ceasing, and continued until the royal yacht passed the convict ship, when the battery at the eastern extremity,



HER MAJESTY GOING ON BOARD THE ROYAL GEORGE.

near the canal, commenced, and continued firing until the royal squadron had passed, the bands of the Royal Artillery and Royal Sappers and Miners playing "God save the Queen" during the whole time. Had the spectacle witnessed this morning taken place under more favourable circumstances, it would have been one of great gratification to her Majesty's subjects; but the early hour and uncertainty which prevailed, unless in a few highly-favoured quarters, and only then a short time before the actual embarkation of

her Majesty, and the heavy rain which fell in the early part of the morning, combined to prevent a great number of spectators from being present who otherwise would have assembled on this occasion. To those who were present the scene was very animated; the gay decorations of the William and Mary yacht and manning of the yards of the vessels opposite the dockyard on the announcement of the near approach of her Majesty, the hoisting of the royal standard on the flag-staff to show that Royalty was present, the lowering it again and hoisting another in the Admiralty barge, and ultimately a splendid royal standard, hoisted on the topmast of the royal yacht, as her Majesty stepped on board, and the rapidity and correctness with which all was accomplished, appeared more like magic than reality. As soon as the royal party had arrived on board, Sir Francis Collier struck the royal standard in the Admiralty barge, and in a second it was fluttering over the maintop of the royal yacht. His Royal Highness Prince Albert gave a purse of gold to be distributed amongst the crew of the Admiralty barge,



CHOPPING THE HAWSER.

and shortly after seven the cannon pealed forth to the denizens of Woolwich that her Majesty had embarked, and the yards of the surrounding shipping showed a goodly array of blue jackets, who greeted their Sovereign with three rounds of cheers. The fleet of steamers then got under weigh, and the Royal George, towed by the Monkey, proceeded down the river, amidst the protracted cheers of the assembled multitude. Her Majesty remained on deck for a few minutes, in conversation with Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, but as soon as the flotilla arrived in Erith Reach, her Majesty went below, accompanied by Prince Albert, Lords Delawarr, Liverpool, Jersey, and Morton, and the Duchess of Norfolk, whilst the remainder of the party stayed on deck. The ship which carried our Sovereign and her fortunes at each succeeding reach of the river was greeted with loud bursts of protracted cheering. The flotilla passed by Gravesend at half-past eight, the Lightning leading the way, with the other steamers following in the wake of the royal yacht, according to the seniority of their commanders. The whole of the squadron was under the command of Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, the captain of the Royal George. It consisted of the following:—The Shearwater steam-vessel, Captain John Washington; the Salamander steam-vessel, Commander A. S. Hammond; the Lightning steam-vessel, Lieutenant Commander G. Snell; the Black Eagle steam-vessel, Master-Commander S. B. Cooke; the Rhadamanthus steam-vessel, Master-Commander T. Laen; the Fearless steam-vessel, Captain F. Bullock. The Salamander was ordered by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence to precede the squadron, as from her great depth it was found that there would scarcely be water for her to steam down the river; but in getting under weigh she carried away a portion of her paddle-box, and was obliged to lie-to whilst the damage was being repaired. She however regained the royal squadron off Tilbury Fort, whose iron throat was booming forth the stern greeting with which it was wont to receive Queen Bess. Gravesend was thus stirred up into a foam of bustle and loyalty, in the midst of which the steam flotilla opened upon Sea Reach, when her Majesty and Prince Albert came on deck, and books, charts, and telescopes were placed upon the table.

Her Majesty was attired in a blue silk dress, a white silk bonnet, and wore a splendid shawl of Paisley manufacture. His Royal Highness was dressed in plain clothes, over which he had a military cloak with a red collar. His Royal Highness also wore a travelling cap with gold lace. Her Majesty, with her accustomed courtesy, had previously intimated to the noblemen and gentlemen in her suite that she did not expect them to remain bare-headed, and accordingly they all appeared on deck *coiffés*, with the appurtenances of their respective uniforms.

At the Nore we found the Camperdown, of 120 guns, the flagship at Sheerness, which had slipped from her moorings at Sheerness, and was anchored with the Pique, 36, Captain Stopford, the Daphne, 17, sloop, Captain James Onslow, and the Wolverine, 18, sloop, with several yachts belonging to the members of the Royal Yacht Squadron, all of which fired a royal salute as the flotilla



Monkey.

Black Eagle.

Shearwater.

Royal George.

Salamander.

Nore Light.

Rhadamanthus.

Fearless.

PASSING THE NORE LIGHT.

passed by the Nore. Sir Edward Bruce, K.C.B., with a party of officers here went alongside the royal yacht in his barge, but none of the party went on board. The Monkey not being able to keep as good way as was expected, another steamer (the Royal Eagle) was sent ahead, which considerably increased the speed of the squadron. Ramsgate, Margate, Herne Bay, the Isle of Thanet, and every village along the coast, sent forth its inhabitants to pay a passing tribute of loyalty to their Sovereign. Old Ocean showed no wrinkles on his brow; the surface of the glassy sea was undisturbed by a ripple, save the swell caused by the paddles of the steamers, the sun shone upon the brilliant scene with an eastern splendour, the sky was unclouded, and the "flaunting braverie" of the decorated ships, the rigging and yards of which were completely enveloped in a gaudy clothing of bunting, "looking like some gay creatures of the element, that in the colours of the rainbow live," rendered the royal progress a most joyous and gorgeous spectacle.

At noon the royal squadron reached the Nore, and then the scene on the river was unsurpassable for beauty and brilliancy of effect. A powerful sun, a clear blue sky, a pure invigorating atmosphere, a health-bearing breeze, and the waters dancing clear and bright, made it a picture the parallel of which has, perhaps, never before been seen in this country. Hundreds of craft plying in the wake of the royal yacht, which was now towed by two war steamships; the tug which towed her previously, having been cast off; thousands of happy human beings cheering in all the ardour and glad feelings of grateful loyalty; bands of music playing with might and main the national anthem, "God save the Queen," and the popular air, "Rule Britannia," and the thunder of the cannon of the Camperdown line-of-battle-ship, and the Pique and Castor frigates, which fired royal salutes as her Majesty's yacht passed, together with the grand and impressive sight presented by the manned yards of these noble vessels, formed a combination in which all the elements of grandeur and loveliness, all the requisites of the sublime and beautiful, were so happily blended, that it is scarcely possible to hope "we shall ever look upon its like again."

Her Majesty was upon deck at this point of time, and appeared to pay the most particular attention to all that passed around her, as well as to experience the greatest delight at the animated and extraordinary spectacle which the scene presented to her eyes. Generally she remained seated before the mizen-mast, under the awning, which covered the whole quarter-deck of the royal yacht, his Royal Highness Prince Albert standing or sitting beside her; but occasionally the royal pair walked the starboard side of the ship from stem to stern, now and then conversing with the captain, Lord A. Fitzclarence, but for the most part conversing together. Her Majesty looked once over the larboard side of the royal yacht, and watched for two or three minutes the man in the main-chains heaving the lead, appearing to take much interest in the operation. Upon all occasions, however, her Majesty stopped short when any of her subjects, the exuberance of whose zeal surpassed their observance of etiquette, ran alongside and cheered her, and graciously acknowledged their loyalty. It was at once a tender and an interesting object to witness the solicitude with which his Royal Highness Prince Albert watched over her Majesty's comfort, and the attention he paid to the preservation of her royal person, from the effects of the fresh sea-breeze, which then blew rather briskly. The hundreds of crowded steamers and yachts at this time following the royal squadron, and all evincing their love and loyalty in the most enthusiastic manner—the hundreds of large sailing vessels coming and going to every part of the globe, passing and repassing her Majesty, all saluting, all dressed out in gala decorations—the towering men-of-war and the booming roar of their guns over the surface of the water, the flash and the smoke, were altogether like the highest homage that could be paid to the Queen of a free people on the noblest commercial highway in the world.

Shortly after the royal squadron passed the Nore, the fleet of small steamers, yachts, and other craft, which had accompanied her Majesty's brilliant progress from Woolwich, dropped off to return to London; but each, before it left, ran up alongside the Royal George, played the national anthem, and gave her Majesty a regular broadside of cheering, which her Majesty and her royal Consort most graciously acknowledged. To the credit of the innumerable vessels that accompanied the royal squadron, it must be stated that with only one exception the most strict etiquette was observed towards her Majesty—none of them with that exception having attempted to pass before the fleet. That exception was the Margate steamer Isle of Thanet, the master of which seemed more anxious to exhibit the powers of his craft than to pay the respect due to her Majesty. This vessel not only passed the royal squadron, but actually headed and rounded it in the most audacious manner. The last river steamer which left the *cortège* was the Ariel, and she took her departure amidst a volley of cheering and the echoes of the national anthem, played in an admirable manner by a band on board.

About half-past one o'clock her Majesty went below, it is presumed to luncheon. At this time the only vessels of the royal squadron in company were the Shearwater and Black Eagle, war-steamers, engaged in towing her Majesty's yacht, the Royal George, and the Trinity-house steam yacht. The Lightning and the Rhadamanthus steam-ships were a long way astern, and the tug-steamers were "nowhere." One of the most prominent features in the fleet was the Trident, Scotch steam-ship, despatched by the General Steam Navigation Company to keep up with the royal squadron; and this fine vessel, from her greater size and power, contrasted very favourably for herself with the massive and heavy war-steamers which towed and followed her Majesty. A Dover steamer also kept up with the royal squadron for a couple of hours, and only parted company when their courses became different.

Shortly after three o'clock her Majesty re-appeared upon the deck of the royal yacht, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and promenaded on the larboard side of the ship, from stem to stern, for upwards of an hour. All this time the weather was most propitious—the sea smooth, the sky clear, the evening sun bright, and the whole scene sweet and beautiful—a perfect picture of that which will, we trust, be her Majesty's course through life—a career of brilliancy, and beauty, and peace. The wind at this period was, as it had been all through the day, S. E. and by E., with a light breeze; but it looked rather hazy to windward, which was, it is supposed, the reason why the topgallant-masts of the royal yacht were struck at a few minutes past four. Her Majesty was not on deck when this took place, nor did she re-appear afterwards during the time the Trident remained in company with the royal squadron.

Passing the remarkable Maplin lighthouse, built upon iron screw piles, apparently in the middle of the sea, and receiving a royal salute from Walton-on-the-Naze, the squadron arrived off the entrance of Harwich harbour (the haven of safety on the eastern coast of England, and where, in case of bad weather, we must have sought refuge,) at five o'clock. Here it was met by the Orion and River Queen, Ipswich steamers, the former having on board the mayor and town authorities of Ipswich, ranged up alongside, playing the national anthem, and greeting her Majesty with loud huzzas. A little beyond, we passed through a line of revenue cruisers, under the command of Capt. Jerningham and Lieut. Smith, R. N., who manned their rigging and gracefully lowered their gaff-topsails and flags to the royal standard, while hundreds of white pocket-handkerchiefs which loyalty fluttered in the breeze, and the thrilling cheers of an equal number of "manly hearts" proved their devoted attachment to their lovely Queen. Foremost among them we distinguished a group of children, who, having imbibed loyalty with their mother's milk, stretched out their little arms towards their beloved Sovereign, and lisped a blessing on her royal head.

Onwards swept the royal yacht—Bawdsey, Orford, Aldborough, were rapidly passed in succession, and the last rays of the setting sun fell upon the consecrated yet crumbling towers of Dunwich, and illuminated all that now remains of the thirteen churches of the former capital of the kingdom of East Anglia.

At midnight we rounded the extreme eastern point of England, guided by the brilliant light of Lowestoft, and passing round the back of Yarmouth sands, steered through Hasborough Gat, while the first beams of light fell upon the lofty cliffs of Cromer, indistinctly seen through the morning mist.

At nine we passed the Dudgeon Light Vessel, about thirty miles from Cromer, at noon were off the Humber, and at five

we had a glorious view of the projecting promontory of Flamborough Head, which boldly resists the waves of the German Ocean, and affords the valuable shelter of Burlington Bay to the numerous shipping which trade along the eastern coast of Great Britain.

The sea, during the whole of the time, was calm as a mirror, and her Majesty and the Prince were early on deck, enjoying the morning air; shortly after breakfast a telegraphic message announced that "her Majesty and the Prince were perfectly well," a message which, I need not tell you, was received by the whole squadron with three hearty cheers; a signal was then made by command of her Majesty, to inquire after the ladies, the Duchess of Norfolk and Miss Paget, who were on board the Black Eagle; the answer was "with duty to her Majesty, quite well." A similar question was made to the Lords in Waiting, &c., who were on board the Rhadamanthus, the answer to which caused general merriment throughout the squadron, "All well, and the Lord Steward eating monstrously."

By means of Watson's signals the royal yacht communicated with the station at Flamborough Head, and, I believe, received news of the health of the royal infants. I have not said that out of every port along the coast, boats and sailing vessels, and steamers, came to pay homage to their Queen; but perhaps the most remarkable were the Aldborough yawls, which rowed out a long distance off the land, and cheered manfully as we passed them close alongside about nine o'clock; and off the Humber, a simple fisherman, with a venerable bald head, held up a fine fish with both his hands, as the only homage he had to offer to his Queen; this act was kindly acknowledged by Prince Albert.

Onwards steered the gallant fleet as the shades of evening closed on the white and conspicuous buildings of Scarborough. As the squadron passed along the land, her Majesty from time to time referred to the beautiful charts of the coast which have been recently published by the Hydrographic Office at the Admiralty, and a copy of which was mounted and folded in a convenient form expressly for this occasion.

During the night the wind freshened from the northward, and rather delayed our progress; still we passed along the coast of Yorkshire and of Durham, and at eight o'clock on the morning of the last day of August we stood into the land at the entrance of the Tyne, and had a distinct view of Tynemouth Cliff and Castle; hence we continued alongshore about five miles off the coast, passing Blyth, Newbiggin, and Cresswell, backed by the heights of Simonside, Bradham, and Shaftham, and the more distant range of the great Cheviots, rising nearly three thousand feet above the sea.

At two we passed close to Coquet Island, and had an excellent view of the far-famed Castle of Warkworth. At three a royal salute from Howick greeted her Majesty as she passed, and the Percy banner gracefully drooped from the lofty tower of Alnwick Castle, evidenced at once the loyalty of its owners to their Sovereign, and their devoted attachment to their former royal charge.

Dunstanborough Castle next showed itself, and shortly after the whole squadron swept at the rate of ten miles an hour through the narrow passage between the Farn Islands and the Main, having on the left the stately structure of Bamborough Castle, renowned for its charitable institution for shipwrecked seamen; on the right, the three Farn Island lighthouses, and the Longstone, the scene of Grace Darling's gallant exploit; while, before us, on "St. Cuthbert's Holy Isle," rose the ruins of the castle and cathedral of Lindisfarne,—

"A solemn, huge, and dark-red pile,
Placed on the margin of the Isle;
The castle with its battled walls,
The ancient monastery's halls."

This was, perhaps, one of the most interesting points of the whole voyage, the proximity of the shore on either hand, the rapid speed of the vessels as they swept past, hurried along by a strong ebb tide, the mingled roar of the cannon of Bamborough Castle, and the loyal cheers of the Island fishermen who surrounded the squadron in their boats, gave an animation to the scene that it is difficult to describe, while the classic associations connected with Warkworth and Lindisfarne and the Tweed, the remembrance that the antique and venerable ruins of the abbey and cathedral church of Lindisfarne where once that "holy place" where Episcopacy and Christianity were first permanently established in Northumbria, were well calculated to make a lasting impression on the mind so susceptible of deep emotions as that of our youthful Queen; nor could it be entirely effaced from some of our recollections, that only five days later in the season, on this very spot, had occurred the fearful wreck of the Forfarshire steamer, when eight-and-thirty persons perished, and caused us to utter up silently, yet fervently, a prayer, that no harm might happen to the precious freight intrusted to our charge.

Onwards sped the royal bark, and passing Berwick on the Tweed, her Majesty for the first time had a view of her Scottish dominions, of "Caledonia, stern and wild," perhaps, at first sight, but containing within her mountain fastnesses and along the borders of her lakes a moral, brave, and educated people, as devotedly attached to their sovereign and their country as any on the face of the earth,—and gratified beyond expression at the opportunity now afforded them of testifying their loyalty to her Majesty, in person.

A light westerly breeze now enabled the yacht to set her head-sails; we rapidly approached St. Abb's Head, and shortly after sunset got sight of the remarkable mountains of the Bass Rock and the North Berwick Law, and entered the Frith of Forth. Here the royal squadron was met by the Monarch and Trident, two of those splendid steamers of the General Steam Navigation Company, crowded with passengers, who, immediately on recognising her Majesty, commenced singing the national hymn, which, from the numerous voices softened by coming over the water, had a beautiful effect.

The breeze freshened from the north-west; but the flood-tide enabled the squadron to make good head-way; when off Dunbar, besides the illumination of that town, and a royal salute from the castle, the magnificent sight burst upon us, of beacon fires lighted on all the conspicuous Scotch hills, and was imposing in the extreme. The night was quite dark, but clear; astern, were all the lights of the several steamers, bending like a crescent around the royal yacht in the centre; while, on the coasts around, in East Lothian, in Mid Lothian, in Linlithgow, in Fife, and Clackmannan, bonfires blazed on all the remarkable heights,—all announcing the cordial welcome that awaited her Majesty from Scotland and her Scottish subjects: while, in Edinburgh, the summit of Arthur's Seat seemed a blaze of fire, shed a flood of light over the surrounding heights and valley below, an aspect of wild grandeur to all its romantic scenery.

It has fallen to our lot to witness beautiful illuminations in various parts of the world. The cities of Rio de Janeiro, of Lima, and of Santiago, lighted up in all their splendour; the city and all the shores of the Bay of Naples, and even the dome of St. Peter's at Rome, never made so deep an impression as our passage up the Frith of Forth on this occasion. The beautiful expanse of water, the brilliant lights around, the rapid speed of the vessel, throwing off the phosphoric waves on either bow passing along,—the recollection of the precious freight trusted in charge, and the feeling that, through the merciful Providence of God, her Majesty had been enabled to bring her voyage to a happy end, all combined to render the scene one of thrilling interest far beyond the usual powers of expression.

The heights surrounding the pier at Granton were crowded from an early hour on Wednesday morning with well-dressed persons, and the whole road from thence to Edinburgh was lined on each side with galleries, gaily decorated, and filled with respectable-looking people.

The Duke of Buccleuch arrived at twelve o'clock from Dalkeith Palace at Captain Bain's, Granton, the Pier Master's residence, and remained there during the night, in consequence of official information received by the members of the Government that the royal yacht, with her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert on board, and the fleet of steamers and yachts forming the accompanying squadron, had arrived off Dunbar, and would come to anchor for the night in Aberlady Bay, with the intention of proceeding at daybreak this morning up the Frith of Forth to Granton Pier, the place selected for the debarkation of the Queen.

The Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel joined the Duke of Buccleuch at the early hour of three o'clock A.M., the Premier coming from Dalkeith Palace, and staying with the noble duke.

At about seven o'clock the royal squadron came in sight, and shortly afterwards the signal flag was hoisted on Nelson's Monument, on Calton-hill, and the approach of her Majesty was announced to the inhabitants of the ancient and loyal city of Edinburgh by the discharge of two pieces of ordnance from the ramparts of the Castle.

On Thursday morning, by the time the military arrangements and the preparations for her Majesty's reception on the pier were completed, the royal yacht, commanded by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, came alongside the pier, it then being about half-past eight o'clock, when the Duke of Buccleuch and Sir Robert Peel instantly proceeded on board, to congratulate her Majesty and the Prince on their safe arrival.

The pier was far from being crowded; for many who were in the possession of the Duke of Buccleuch's cards of admission were not admitted in consequence of the noble duke's agent not being present.

Lieut.-General Sir Niel Douglas, K.C.B. and K.C.H., Commander of the Forces of North Britain, with Lord Robert Kerr, and a brilliant staff, in full uniform, arrived at Granton just before the royal debarkation.

Captain Bain, R.N., the pier-master, and Mr. John Hawkins, the resident engineer, were present—to the latter gentleman devolved the sole management of suitably preparing the gangway.

It was announced shortly before nine o'clock that everything was in readiness for her Majesty to land; and at five minutes to nine her Majesty stepped ashore, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Duke of Buccleuch leading the way, and Sir Robert Peel, followed by the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward, the Duchess of Norfolk, Lady in Waiting; the Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting; Hon. Miss Matilda Paget, Maid of Honour in Waiting; Major-General Wemyss, Equerry in Waiting on the Queen; Mr. George Edward Anson, Treasurer, and Colonel Bouverie, Equerry to his Royal Highness Prince Albert; and Sir James Clark, Physician in Ordinary to her Majesty, then came ashore.

A brilliant sun burst at the moment, lighting up the scene, which had been sometime overclouded and wet, looking like an auspicious omen of the joy and happiness which awaits, during her life, the beloved Queen of these realms.

Instantly on the Queen stepping ashore, a preconcerted signal was given, and the field battery fired a salute from the meadows in the neighbourhood, and the seamen on board the royal yacht, and several of the government steamers forming the royal squadron, manned the yards of their respective vessels, and greeted her Majesty's safe landing by three distinct and well-timed cheers, congratulatory of the happy arrival of her Majesty in this distant part of her imperial dominions. The hearty cheers of the brave tars were responded to by an enthusiastic burst of applause from those assembled on the pier, and the vast concourse congregated on every disposable place that could possibly command a view, reiterated the warm and fervent cheering.

The guard of honour of the 53rd Regiment, being stationed near the landing-place, saluted her Majesty with the customary honours, and the band of the Dragoon Guards received the Queen by playing the national anthem.

The gangway and place of landing were covered with crimson cloth, and a tastefully-constructed covering was borne by six men over the heads of her Majesty and Prince Albert, from the verge of the pier to the royal carriage in waiting to convey her Majesty to Dalkeith Palace.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, directly on quitting the royal yacht, entered their carriage, an open one, and immediately proceeded along the pier to the Edinburgh-road, amidst the loud cheers of the people.

It would be impossible to describe the fervent and devoted zeal manifested by the multitudes that crowded both sides of the carriage-road, one continuous round of applause saluting the royal ear as the *cortège* progressed at a slow pace.

Her Majesty looked remarkably well—indeed not in the least fatigued by her voyage. Prince Albert was not apparently free from the effects of the sea trip.

The Duke of Buccleuch left Granton directly after the Queen was seated in her carriage, and at once went to Dalkeith Palace, in order to be there in time to receive his august visitors.

The welcome experienced by her Majesty along the whole line was of that enthusiastic character as to baffle all description.

It was precisely half-past nine when the Queen passed the barrier erected at the city boundary, near Henderson-row, at the bottom of Pitt-street.

On the royal *cortège* entering the city, the ensign which had floated from the castle battlements was hauled down, and the royal standard hoisted in its place, amidst salutes of artillery from the castle.

Her Majesty's landing at nine took the Town Council by surprise; and it is a fact, that they were not present when their Queen first set her foot on the shores of their country. The magistrates of Leith were present; but it is said that the rush was ludicrous in the extreme which the authorities of Edinburgh made, when they learned that her Majesty had landed. Some from their beds, others from the festive board, and not a few from their shops and behind their counters. There were, however, very few of them to greet their Queen on her arrival among them. But, like all mean men who do wrong, they sought to relieve themselves of the odium they had incurred at the hands of their fellow-citizens, and cast it upon other persons:—in short, if the truth must be told, upon her Majesty. It was to her Majesty they attributed the popular disappointment which, it must be admitted, was considerable at not seeing the pageant of the arrival, slight though it was, and private though it was intended to be. Having passed through Edinburgh, amid the acclamations of the citizens, her Majesty and suite proceeded straight to Dalkeith Palace.

Her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert reached the Palace shortly after eleven o'clock from Granton and Edinburgh, escorted by a detachment of the 6th Dragoons.

Above 5,000 of the Duke's tenantry, and the respectable inhabitants on the family estate, were permitted to enter the park, and, by means of the military, order was strictly preserved.

The royal *cortège* entered the park by the "King's gate," and on the Queen and Prince Albert, with the members of their respective households, arriving at the Palace, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, with the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Lady Caroline Thynne, Lord and Lady John Scott, Mr. Talbot, Viscount Lascelles, and the circle staying at Dalkeith and Newbattle Abbey, were assembled to receive the august guests.

A guard of honour, of the 53rd Regiment, guarded the hall entrance, and, on the royal carriage driving up to the Palace, saluted their Royal Mistress. The royal standard was immediately hoisted, amidst the cheering of the spectators on the lawn in front of the Palace.

On alighting from her carriage her Majesty took the arm of the Duke of Buccleuch, his Royal Highness Prince Albert offering his arm to the Duchess of Buccleuch.

The Lord Provost and Council, at two o'clock this afternoon, waited upon the Duke of Buccleuch, Sir Robert Peel, and the Earl of Aberdeen, at Dalkeith Palace, to express their regret that they had been unable to testify their loyalty towards her Majesty on her progress through the city.

Not to disappoint her loyal subjects in Scotland, her Majesty most graciously agreed to postpone her departure for the Highlands another day, and to give that day to a public procession through Edinburgh, for their sole and particular gratification.

Her Majesty and the Prince, after partaking of luncheon about three o'clock, walked through the gardens adjoining the Palace for nearly an hour, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch and the distinguished guests invited to meet the Queen at the Palace.

There was a numerous and highly distinguished circle at dinner in the evening, covers being laid for thirty-two. Had the Queen landed on Wednesday the dinner circle would have been confined to the Queen and Prince Albert, and the noblemen and ladies in the Royal suite, and the personal friends staying at the palace.

but in consequence of invitations previously issued the original intention was departed from, and therefore it was not of that private character.

The party who sat down to the Royal table consisted of her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, next to whom were the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Sir Robert Peel, Earl of Aberdeen, Duke of Hamilton, Duke and Duchess of Argyll, Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn, Earl and Countess of Hope-toun, Earl and Countess of Kinnoull, Earl and Countess of Rosebery, Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Lord and Lady John Scott, Lady Willoughby d'Eresby, Mr. and Lady Georgiana Balfour, Sir G. Murray, Sir Neil Douglas, and the following personages attached to the suite of her Majesty and Prince Albert:—The Duchess of Norfolk, Lady in Waiting; Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward; Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting; Hon. Miss Paget, Maid of Honour in Waiting; and Major-General Wemyss, in waiting on the Queen; Mr. G. E. Anson, Treasurer; and Col. Bouverie, Equerry to Prince Albert.

The company, on dinner being announced, passed through the small dining-room to the grand *salle à manger*. The ordinary dining-room is a small but remarkably elegant apartment, the walls of which are adorned by a valuable collection of paintings, all by Can-ni-letti. In this room was to be seen a superb massive silver cistern, exquisitely wrought, weighing 2500 ounces, of ancient workmanship, and from the ceiling was suspended a splendid chandelier, of solid silver, unique in this country.

The principal banqueting-room, although far from spacious, is a noble apartment, and the fine portraits which cover the panelling contribute to render it particularly attractive. There are full-length portraits of the Duchess of Monmouth and her two sons, and several members of the Buccleuch family, and a fine painting of Claverhouse. It is not generally known that in a small closet opening at the end of this room General Monk arranged his plans for the restoration of Charles II.

The dining-table presented a truly gorgeous display of plate; and, in the recesses of the three large windows which light the room, the ancient ornamental and heirloom plate of the noble house of Buccleuch was arranged. The centre recess was solely of gold, the goblets, tankards, and salvers being remarkable either for their antiquity or the elaborate taste displayed in the subjects of the chasing. Conspicuous amidst the assemblage was a costly gold jug and basin, presented by the late King William IV. to the youthful Earl of Dalkeith, at his lordship's baptism, to whom that revered monarch stood sponsor.

The leading feature of the Royal table was the elegant and massive silver candelabrum, which occupied the centre. It is a magnificent piece of plate, not only from its weight (three thousand ounces), but the correct taste evinced in the costumes of the group. They were taken from drawings especially furnished by Sir Walter Scott. The figures are King Kenneth and John Scott, of Buccleuch, descriptive of the scene described in Sir Walter Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." On the base is the inscription:—

"Since old Buccleuch the name did gain,
When in the Cleugh the buck was slain."

It has twelve branches, each forming a receptacle for a light springing from a palm-tree. It was manufactured about fourteen years since for the noble Duke.

The band of the 53rd Regiment was in attendance during the dinner, and performed a variety of music selected from the compositions of the Italian and German masters.

The whole range of apartments called the "King's rooms," from having been occupied by George IV., were placed at the disposal of the Queen and Prince Albert.

FRIDAY.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, who rose early, both enjoyed a short walk in the park this morning before breakfast.

After luncheon preparations were made for a drive in the neighbourhood of the Palace, but it was four o'clock before the carriages attended at the entrance.

Her Majesty and her august consort, with the Duchess of Buccleuch and Duchess of Norfolk, in an open carriage and four, with outriders, left the Palace shortly afterwards, with the full intention of going to Hawthornden, the interesting spot where Robert Bruce concealed himself from the pursuit of his enemies, and the royal party purposed afterwards to visit Roslin Chapel, one of the most entire and exquisitely decorated specimens of ecclesiastical architecture in Scotland; and Roslin Castle, now a mouldering ruin. That interesting spot is the scene of Scott's charming ballad of Rosabelle. The unpropitious state of the weather prevented the party going to see that curious and unique building, where

"—twenty of Roslin's barons bold,
Lie buried within that proud chapel."

The royal party left the park by the Dalkeith gates, and passed through the ancient town. The royal presence in the town took the inhabitants rather by surprise; but ere the royal carriage had gone out of the park gates, some hundreds of persons of all grades came out of their habitations to welcome her Majesty. Their loyalty was most extravagant; and one man was carried so far by his zeal as to offer his hand to her Majesty, who seemed greatly amused. His Royal Highness Prince Albert was evidently as much amused as the Queen at the not over discreet proceedings of the multitude; but their intentions were good, so their actions must not be too severely criticised.

On leaving Dalkeith the royal party went through Bonnyrigg to Lasswade, and from thence by Melville Park, Lord Melville's seat, to the Palace, where they arrived shortly after five o'clock, their return being accelerated by the unfavourable state of the weather, which compelled them to give up the intended visit to Hawthornden and Roslin Castle.

Early in the afternoon a laughable incident occurred in Edinburgh, which, at the time, caused no little sensation. One of the royal carriages came into the city, with some of the female domestics of her Majesty inside, when, being desecrated by the crowd, that had all day thronged the streets, there was a general rush, and the carriage was instantly surrounded, the cheers at the same time attracting additional crowds. It was long before the populace discovered their error, for in vain did the inmates of the carriage call out that the Queen was not there; and a lusty fellow who had hold of the carriage door, said in reply, "It won't do, for there she is, with the same bonnet she had on yesterday," pointing to a pink bonnet worn by one of the females. This positive assertion, made in a tone calculated to assure the mob that the Queen had visited the city *incoq*, was received by a hearty and confident burst of riotous applause. However, the carriage, after making but slow progress, stopped at a circulating library, and at length it was satisfactorily ascertained by the crowd that the Queen was not within the carriage. Altogether it was a most ludicrous affair.

In Edinburgh all Friday was consumed by the citizens in preparing for an illumination. All rejoicings of this kind have a sort of family likeness; so that having seen one you will have a very distinct idea of all. Suffice it to say, in respect to this form of expressing affection, the "gude folk" of Edinburgh were not behind-hand with any other city, of its capabilities, in the empire; and that as a visible symbol of welcome to their beloved Sovereign, and a sign of the loyalty which they felt, their illumination was every way worthy of the character of their country. It is said that the Scotch are a grave and serious people, and those who understand them assert that they are incapable of gaiety. But most assuredly those who say these things never witnessed a general illumination in Edinburgh, on the occasion of a Queen coming to visit her northern dominions, or otherwise they would not have made the assertion. Such an exuberance of dancing delight, such an outpouring of joy, such a perfect state of exaltation, was never seen as beheld in this town. The whole population of the town and the surrounding districts seemed to have taken up their home in the streets all the night; and more hustling, crowding, and jostling, were not felt in London on the occasion of her Majesty's marriage rejoicings than were occasionally endured in the city of Edinburgh. The night was fine, and the multitude

was most orderly. Indeed, everything seemed propitious for the occasion, and everything passed off with the greatest satisfaction to all concerned.

EDINBURGH, SATURDAY.—But if the excitement of the people last night was great, that which actuated them this morning was infinitely greater. Indeed, it seemed almost like madness, the wild way in which the ordinarily slow, steady, inhabitants of this town rushed from point to point to get a glimpse of her Majesty, and exerted their lungs to welcome her after their own fashion, by a lusty, hearty cheer. This was, in truth, "a great day for Scotland." From the dawning of the morning until noon thousands upon thousands of well and ill-dressed people were pouring into the streets and filling up the highways of Edinburgh. As usual on all occasions of sight-seeing, and where the passion of curiosity is to be indulged, the fair sex formed a large proportion of them; and it is but justice to the women of Scotland to add, that a finer, healthier, and more comely collection of females of the middle and lower classes could not be found than that which crowded the streets on the joyous occasion. They were, too, all well dressed, and looked excessively amiable and happy; and what with the softness of their large light blue eyes, the brilliancy of their complexions, the clearness of their skins, and the variegated hues of their many-coloured plaids and dresses, they formed by no means the least gratifying portion of the grand spectacle.

The great occasion of all this gathering was the anticipated visit of her Majesty, their beloved Sovereign, to her ancient fortress, the Castle of Edinburgh. Accordingly, all through the night the din of preparation was sounding over Edinburgh, and scaffoldings and barriers were seen to rise on every portion of the line through which it was known that her Majesty was to pass on her progress to the Castle. Windows rose, also, in the Old Town, not higher in point of elevation, for Heaven knows they are high enough in the Canongate already, but what was pleasanter to the "canny" occupants of houses in this classical district, these windows rose higher in point of price. Every nook and cranny, in short, which commanded a glimpse of the Royal procession was crowded.

At nine o'clock the incorporated trades, the high constables, and other public bodies, assembled with their flags and insignia in front of the Canongate, and then filed off to the respective stations allotted to them in the programme published for the occasion. Accordingly, on the signal of her Majesty's arrival being made, there was no confusion, and no helter-skelter work, such as is too common amongst corporations of every kind when called on to participate in state ceremonials. This regularity was entirely the result of the indefatigable exertions, and excellent arrangements, of the Edinburgh magistrates. The streets in the Old Town, along which her Majesty had intimated her intention to pass, namely, the Canongate, High-street, and the Lawnmarket, were lined with special constables—special Dogberries, in fact—but still sufficient to enforce order among a population inclined more to joyousness than to turbulence, and more eager to display their loyalty to their Queen than to indulge themselves in any reprehensible recreation on such a great occasion as a royal visit. The streets of the West-end, however, were less guarded; but then they had a good guarantee in the character of the class which crowded them. In so far the good sense of the magistracy was evident, and therefore their scheme was entirely successful.

About ten o'clock her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert and a brilliant *cortège*, including Sir Robert Peel and the Buccleuch family, left Dalkeith House according to appointment, and proceeded at a quiet pace towards Edinburgh. The Royal procession was loudly cheered by the countless crowds who lined the roads over which it passed.

At twenty minutes past eleven the first outrider of her Majesty's train reached Holyrood House, and in another minute the thunder of the Castle guns announced that the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland had entered the city of Edinburgh. From this point the Royal progress was a triumphal procession until her Majesty entered the Castle. The Royal *cortège* entered the King's Park, near to Parson's-green, and came into town by the south side of Holyrood House.

At Holyrood Palace her Majesty was received by the Royal Company of Archers, the Queen's Bodyguard for Scotland, who had been stationed there for that purpose; the Earl of Dalhousie, Lord Elcho, Lord Polwarth, Duke of Roxburghe, and the other officers connected with that ancient corps, and immediately arranged themselves on each side of the royal procession.

The expressions of public welcome, even here, at the very entrance of the city, were most enthusiastic, and the warm greetings of the dense masses were acknowledged by her Majesty and Prince Albert by affably inclining to the populace.

At St. John's Cross Sir Robert Peel was recognised, and was loudly cheered, mingled, it is true, with trifling hisses, which were drowned by the more lusty lungs of his admirers.

The royal *cortège* now entered the Canongate, familiar in history and in romance, as in centuries past it comprised that quarter of the ancient city where the high nobility and chief members of the regal court resided. To the superficial observer, there is nothing but dirt and filthiness to mark his attention; but to the lover of antiquarian research every house possesses its interesting history connected with some subject of bygone times. This part of the city still retains its ancient features, and on many of the houses there remain the names and quarterings of their once noble owners.

The procession passed up the Canongate amidst the vehement cheers of the spectators, and on reaching Queensberry House a royal salute was fired from the Castle.

The royal progress up to the barrier at that part of High-street, bounded by the Royal Exchange on the north side, and St. Giles's church on the south, was slow, and some time elapsed before the procession arrived at the barrier. The acclamations of the multitude congregated to welcome their youthful Queen were loud and long-protracted, and the gaily-dressed occupants of the windows waved their handkerchiefs in the exuberance of their joy.

On the east-side of the barrier the members of the Celtic Society, in plaid and philebeg, and flowing tartan, each member displaying the badge of his clan, with their bright claymores, were stationed in double file, headed by the Marquis of Lorn, son of the Duke of Argyll. We observed the chief of Clanranald, Mr. W. Campbell, of Islay, and several distinguished individuals identified with the society.

Assembled on each side of the carriage-way were the leading professors of the various city institutions, and the principal officers of the different societies more or less connected with the city.

A small party of the dragoons assisted the police in keeping the barrier and carriage-way clear of the mob.

On the other side of the barrier were the Lord Provost, Sir James Forrest, Bart., Bailies Richardson, Thomson, Johnson, and Wilkie; Sir William Drysdale, treasurer; the City Chamberlain (Mr. Robertson), with the keys of the city; the city assessors; the city clerks, Cunningham and Bell; Convener Scott; Dean of Guild Ramsay; Procurator-fiscal Dymock; and councillors Richardson, Doud, Geikie, Black, John Duncan, Gray, Melville, Lothian, Banks, Dods, Logan, Urquhart, Tait, Russell, G. Duncan, Dobson, Grierson, Hunter, Drs. Macaulay, Maitland, and Thomson, all in their robes of office, with the Mace and Sword Bearers on the right and left of the platform on which the Lord Provost and the Council were stationed to receive the Queen.

A considerable number of the local police and special constables guarded this part of the city destined to be the scene for the presentation of the city cys by the civic authorities.

Lord Robert Kerr, Colonel Hill, and the extra aide-de-camp of Lieut.-General Sir Niel Douglas, commander of the forces, were actively engaged for some time before the Queen's arrival, in causing the necessary arrangements to be enforced, in order that the passages of the royal *cortège* should in no way be impeded.

The carriage-way was lined on each side by the members of the incorporated trades and other societies, with their emblazoned flags and other paraphernalia.

At half-past eleven precisely, the royal carriage arrived at the barrier, when a universal and spirit-stirring shout of applause

greeted the fair object of their loyalty and admiration; and as in that part of the High-street several large galleries were constructed, it might be considered the point in the royal route where the demonstration of loyalty and devotion to the throne was most apparent.

The Queen and Prince, to all appearance, were highly gratified with the manifestations by which they were saluted.

The royal carriage was now stopped, and the Lord Provost, Sir James Forrest, Bart., then advanced, and on one knee, with the city keys on a cushion in his hands, and surrounded by the members of the corporation, addressed her Majesty as follows:—

"May it please your Majesty,—In the name of the dutiful and loyal inhabitants of this city, I beg to congratulate your Majesty on your auspicious entrance into the metropolis of your ancient kingdom of Scotland, now graced for the first time for ages by the presence of its Queen.

"These keys, committed to our predecessors, have been retained by us, amongst the vestiges of those warlike times when walls and gates defended against hostile inroads. But, under the protection of wise and salutary laws, firmly administered by a succession of illustrious Monarchs, from whom your Majesty is sprung, we no longer require such shelter, and are happy in being able to confide the security of this northern capital to a brave and orderly population—strong in the possession of upright principles—united in their allegiance to their beloved Queen, and dignified by the influence of that pure and peaceable wisdom which is at once the ornament and bulwark of our times.

"I now beg, with all humility, in token of homage, to deliver into your Majesty's hands the keys of this city."

The Lord Provost having concluded his respectful address,

Her Majesty, leaning forward to his lordship, replied with a firmness that could hardly have been expected, that she returned them with confidence to the safe keeping of the Lord Provost and council, at the same time returning the keys to his lordship.

This imposing ceremony having concluded, simultaneous cheers from the spectators proclaimed their delight, and altogether the *ensemble* was most exciting.

The Royal cavalcade then moved on in the subjoined order:—

Squadron of Dragoons in advance.

Party of Royal Archers, the Queen's Body Guard for Scotland, and Band.

Queen's outriders in state liveries.

Royal carriage, in which were her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, with officers in command of the escort on each side.

Squadron of Dragoons.

The Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Edinburgh, and Mr. Spiers, the Sheriff Depute, on horseback.

Detachment of Dragoons.

Three Royal carriages, with the Duchess of Buccleuch, Sir Robert Peel, the Duchess of Norfolk, Earl of Aberdeen, and the members of her Majesty's household, escorted on each side by a single file of the Royal Archers in field uniform.

Two of the Duke of Buccleuch's carriages, in which were the Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Lady Georgiana Balfour, Lord and Lady John Scott, &c.

The members of the Celtic Society, in full Highland garb, fell into the order of procession, headed by the Marquis of Lorn and the Chief of Clanranald. The Lord Provost and Council in their carriages closed the procession.

The royal *cortège* then proceeded direct up to the Castle, the same demonstrations of loyalty marking the whole distance, for the Royal progress to the Castle was one continued greeting of the most enthusiastic description.

At five minutes to twelve her Majesty the Queen and his Royal Highness Prince Albert alighted at the barrier gate of the Castle, Lieut.-General Sir Neil Douglas, the commander of the forces, and his brilliant staff; Lord Robert Kerr, the Duke of Argyll, Sir George Murray, Master-General of the Ordnance; the Right Hon. William Boyle, Lord Justice Clerk; the Right Hon. William Dundas, Lord Register; Viscount Melville, Lord Privy Seal for Scotland; the Earl of Lauderdale, &c., all receiving the Queen immediately on leaving her carriage.

The 53rd Regiment, from Piershill barracks, forming the guard of honour, the instant the Queen entered, presented arms.

The preparations at the Castle for the reception of her Majesty had been completed at an early hour in the morning, and everything was arranged in the most complete manner possible long before her Majesty's arrival. The artillery-men were at their guns and the garrison under arms at eight o'clock, while the band of the 53rd Regiment of Foot, now doing duty in the Castle, was stationed on the terrace overlooking the town, ready to greet her Majesty with the national anthem the moment of her entrance into the fortress. Every part of the Castle—roofs, walls, buttresses, "coigns of vantage"—all places, in short, which commanded even the remotest glimpse of the Royal procession, was crowded long before the hour appointed for its arrival, and the old stern walls of this frowning stronghold rejoiced in a collection of beauty which was unsurpassable by any other country. Admission to the Castle was only to be obtained by means of tickets, which were distributed very sparingly. Besides the beauty which presided over the scene within the weather-beaten towers of Edina, there was also a brilliant muster of the chivalry of Scotland; and stars and orders of all kinds, the reward of bravery and conduct in the field, glittered and glanced in every direction among the *militaires* collected there to do honour to their young Sovereign. Here was to be seen the gorgeous uniform of a general officer—perhaps one of "the heroes of Waterloo" enveloping the shrunken form of some veteran—then the picturesque "garb of old Gael," while the haughty Highlander who wore it, "all plaided and plumed in his tartan array," strutted and fretted like a chafed eagle, as though the castle walls were the walls of a prison; anon the brilliant equipment of a dragoon would flash on the eye, and then the sober-coloured uniform of the Royal Artillery officer, not less rich, though less gaudy. It was, in truth, a striking and a novel scene. From the Castle, the city looked like a sea of human heads, so countless seemed the crowd that filled the streets and darkened the fronts of the houses, even to the topmost windows. No one can imagine the extraordinary effect which the aspect of the city presented from the walls of the Castle.

At twenty minutes past eleven, her Majesty's arrival at Holyrood was announced by telegraphic signal, and in a moment the Royal standard was floating grandly from the topmost tower of the old castle, amidst the thunder of the artillery, answered by the guns of the Pique frigate, which lay in the Frith of Forth, off Portobello. No welcome could be grander, and no sovereign could deserve it more than her Majesty.

At twelve o'clock precisely her Majesty entered the Castle, as I have already stated, amidst the most heart-stirring demonstrations of joy from all present. Her Majesty was handed out of the carriage, which drew up at the Castle, by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and was received at the entrance by Sir Niel Douglas, the Governor, Lord Robert Kerr, Sir George Murray, the Fort-Major, and several other officers of distinction. Escorted by the Governor and the Fort-Major on either side, and holding on the arm of his Royal Highness, her Majesty, followed by Sir Robert Peel, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Liverpool, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, Lord John Scott, and several ladies, threaded her way lightly up the acclivitous slopes, and through the narrow passages which lead to the upper part of this famous fortress; and proceeded to view all that it contained of novelty or interest. Her Majesty wore a Stuart tartan plaid in compliment to Scotland, and looked cheerful, and happy, and healthy. The national anthem was played in the most spirited manner by the excellent band of the 53rd Regiment as the royal party passed into the Castle. The various objects of historical interest in the fortress were quite familiar to her Majesty; and she seemed at once gratified and surprised at the sight of "Mons Meg," whose fortunes she appeared perfectly well acquainted with.

After examining this great piece of ordnance, her Majesty and her *cortège* next visited the Crown Jewel Office, where are deposited the Regalia of Scotland, and greatly admired those ancient

insignia of royalty, so strangely preserved and so singularly discovered. Her Majesty, after expressing her gratification at all she had seen, proceeded towards the royal carriage with the purpose of leaving. Her Majesty, still held her Royal Highness Prince Albert most affectionately by the arm. Linked thus together, lovingly and beloved, the royal pair, presenting an example of the most beautiful of the social virtues to her Majesty's subjects, descended the intricate passages of the Castle, and reached the gate. Here all heads were uncovered, and every voice raised to honour her Majesty and invoke blessings upon her and her family.

At half-past twelve o'clock her Majesty, having entered the carriage, left the Castle by Bank-street, and descended the Mound to Princes-street, amidst the most enthusiastic demonstrations of attachment from the thousands of well-dressed and respectable-looking people who lined the road and filled the windows of all the houses of the royal route.

Just as the Queen's carriage had passed, one of the galleries erected in the gardens gave way, owing to the gallery being overburdened with persons. Shocking to relate, hundreds were precipitated from their seats, the majority of whom received serious contusions, and I noticed above twenty respectable individuals who were rendered insensible. A lady had both legs fractured, and several persons had their arms and legs dislocated; but the whole extent of the injuries had not been satisfactorily ascertained when I left the spot. Doctors Craigie, Jefferies, and some experienced surgeons were immediately on the spot, and administered their professional services to the sufferers. Many were taken to their private residences on boards and in public vehicles, and others to the Infirmary. The alarm was such, that there was nearly as much attendance required on the ladies who fainted, as upon the unfortunate persons injured by the fall.

There is infinite credit due to the small party of dragoons who, directly the accident took place, left the royal escort and surrounded the railing, so that the populace could not intrude and cause confusion. Their conduct was civil and firm to the mob, and was duly appreciated by the more respectable portion of spectators of the calamitous casualty. The cortege then proceeded along Princes-street, accompanied and followed by similar demonstrations of regard and love to the person of her Majesty. When the royal procession reached the corner of Charlotte-street, which is on a right line with the western end of the castle, the guns of that fortress thundered forth another royal salute, and the multitude set up a cheer that almost seemed an exaggerated echo of the report, so loud was it, and so perfectly overpowering. The royal procession then moved slowly along Queensferry-street and the Dean-bridge to Dalmeny-park, the seat of the Earl of Rosebery.

The Queen and party had scarcely reached the city outskirts before it began to rain, and continued without intermission until late in the evening. The Queen and Prince, and the noblemen and ladies accompanying her Majesty, however, proceeded on their route to Dalmeny Castle, to honour the Earl and Countess of Rosebery with their presence at luncheon.

At about two o'clock the royal cortege arrived. The Earl and Countess of Rosebery, with Lord Dalmeny, and the Ladies Anne and Louisa Primrose, received their royal guests at the grand entrance, and they were forthwith conducted through the splendidly decorated corridor to the principal saloon, where there was a distinguished circle assembled to have the honour of luncheon with her Majesty.

It was the intention of her Majesty and the royal party to have gone over the grounds attached to the mansion, commanding an extensive view of the Frith of Forth and the surrounding hills—a prospect altogether that could not fail to have highly pleased the Queen and Prince—but in consequence of the bad state of the weather, it was abandoned.

Mr. List, the chief of the county police, was the means of rendering considerable service to the royal cavalcade, both on their arrival and departure, and, by his judicious arrangement, the entire route, not only to Dalmeny-park, but in return to Dalkeith Palace, was kept clear of every obstruction. It had gone six before the Queen and Prince reached Dalkeith.

At half-past eight o'clock this morning her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert went out privately and walked for some time on the slopes of the pleasure-gardens, unattended by any member of their respective households.

At eleven o'clock divine service was performed at the palace, the principal dining-room being appropriated for the solemn duty. A temporary pulpit and devotional chairs, in the Gothic style, of oak richly carved, and trimmed with crimson velvet, were used on the occasion.

In addition to the Queen and Prince Albert, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, Duchess of Norfolk, Lord and Lady John Scott, Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Lady Caroline Thynne, Earl of Morton, Hon. Miss Paget, Col. Bouverie, and the junior branches of the Duke's family were present.

The Rev. E. B. Ramsay, of St. John's Episcopal Chapel, Edinburgh, officiated on the occasion; the rev. gentleman taking his text from the 40th chapter of Isaiah, the latter part of the 9th verse, commencing—

"O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up; be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God."

The Earl of Aberdeen, with Sir Robert Peel, Earl of Liverpool, and Mr. G. E. Anson, went to the Established Church of the town of Dalkeith, a venerable structure, its foundation being contemporaneous with that of Melrose Abbey, one of the most beautiful ecclesiastical ruins in Scotland.

This afternoon at half-past four, several of the illustrious guests, inmates of the Palace, went out walking; and at twenty minutes to five her Majesty, with the Duchess of Buccleuch, went for a drive in a pony phaeton, the Duchess driving. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Duke of Buccleuch, and the Earl of Liverpool accompanying the Queen on horseback, attended by outriders and grooms. The royal party were absent from the palace upwards of an hour.

Her Majesty held a levee and drawing-room on Monday afternoon, at Dalkeith Palace, when above 1400 personages of rank and distinction had the honour of paying their respects to their Sovereign, in a distant part of her imperial dominions, and to which such Court ceremonies have been—with only one exception—hitherto foreigners.

A circumstance of such rare occurrence necessarily excited an extraordinary sensation in the Scottish capital, and the curiosity was not confined to the middle classes, for it was apparent, from the number of carriages driving about the city, that those more elevated in the circles of society were aroused to participate in a something which had previously engrossed their anxious wishes and expectations. All this was natural; and the thought was verified by the nervous anxiety that was depicted in the lovely faces of the fair debutantes as they entered the palace from their carriages.

By twelve o'clock the equipages of the nobility and gentry began to arrive, and formed in a line from Sheriff-hall Gate along the Edinburgh and Carlisle road.

The entrance to the park was by that gate, which was guarded by the county police, assisted by the military.

Between twelve and one a squadron of the 6th or Enniskillen Dragoons arrived from Piershill Barracks, commanded by Captain Barber. At nearly the same time a company of the 53rd Regiment, with their regimental band, took up their station on the lawn in front of the palace, as a guard of honour.

The Royal Archers, the Queen's Body Guard for Scotland, were the next to arrive, preceded by their full band, under the command of Lord Elcho. Shortly after their arrival they passed into the grand hall in companies, where they were received by the Lord Steward of her Majesty's Household, the Earl of Liverpool, before whom they took the oath of allegiance. That ceremony terminated, the corps lined the marble hall and grand staircase, and the court in front of the palace, which had a temporary corridor conducting to the ordinary entrance by the south wing and the grand entrance in the centre of the structure was solely confined to the guard of Archers, who arranged themselves in single file.

The palace, although small, afforded every accommodation for the ingress and egress of the company, in consequence of the judicious arrangements made by the Duke of Buccleuch's instructions, and not the slightest confusion arose.

The Dragoons were placed at distances of about fifty yards along the line selected for the carriages to bring and take up visitors. By the able superintendence of Mr. List, head of the county police, the constabulary force were distributed in every situation of the line where obstruction or confusion might have taken place, and praise must be awarded to that intelligent officer for the judgment he displayed in his arduous duty, as there was not a carriage damaged by accident.

The Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Sir James Forrest, Bart., and the members of the council, arrived early in several carriages, in order to present the city addresses of congratulation to her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert.

Deputations from various societies and public bodies were the next to arrive, and, at about a quarter past two o'clock, they were ushered into the presence of the Queen.

The Lord Provost, Sir James Forrest, Bart., and the following members of the municipal council—Baillies Richardson, Thomson, Johnston, and Wilkie; Dean of Guild Ramsey; Treasurer, Sir William Drysdale; Conener Scott; Councillors Richardson, McAulay, Doud, Geikie, Black, John Duncan, Grey, Melville, Lethian, Banks, Dodds, Logan, Urquhart, Tait, Russell, George Duncan, Dobson, Grierson, Hunter, D. Macauley, Maitland, Thomson, &c., were in attendance, and had the honour to present addresses to the Queen and Prince.

Her Majesty, in answer, was graciously pleased to make a highly appropriate and flattering reply to the municipal body.

The City address was then presented by the Lord Provost to his Royal Highness Prince Albert.

In answer to the address of the corporate body his Royal Highness made a gracious reply.

The county address was presented by the Lord Lieutenant, the Duke of Buccleuch, to her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert.

Congratulatory addresses were presented to her Majesty and his Royal Highness by various dignitaries connected with the Scotch and Irish Presbyterian Churches, and from different cities and towns in the provinces of Scotland as well as from the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of Scotland, (by Lord Frederick Fitzclarence), and the learned and scientific bodies connected with Scotland.

It was twenty minutes to three o'clock before her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert had concluded their reception of the several deputations with addresses.

Immediately after the retirement of those civic and learned functionaries, the general reception commenced, the company being ushered through the entrance hall in the right wing of the palace to the marble hall, which was lined by the corps of the Royal Archers, the Queen's Body Guard for Scotland, and up the noble staircase, adorned by some of the choicest works of the ancient masters of the Italian, Venetian, and Flemish schools of painting, to the grand gallery, which was appropriated as the throne-room.

Her Majesty was attired very elegantly, but yet very simply—more simply, indeed, than any of the female noblesse that waited upon her, or perhaps than any of the numerous ladies that had that day the honour of kissing her royal hand.

Her Majesty wore a gown of white satin, made with the body very low, and the sleeves short. The edges of both the sleeves and body were trimmed with narrow lace, and the skirt flounced with it. Her arms were covered with long lace gloves. Each arm was encircled about two inches above the wrist with a broad diamond bracelet. The clasp of the bracelet on the right arm contained an oval-shaped miniature. On her right shoulder glistened a small but beautiful diamond thistle. On her left she wore the insignia of the Order of the Garter—and the blue scarf of that Order was

thrown across her breast, and fastened to the right side of her belt with a magnificent diamond ornament. A small square-shaped brooch was fixed in the upper part of her stomach. Her Majesty wore a slender necklace, with a locket depending from it. Her neck, in other respects, was bare, and her elegant bust was displayed to full advantage.

The head of her Majesty was dressed so plainly as to contrast strongly with the ornamented coiffures of those around her. Her hair was braided low upon each cheek, in the simple mode displayed in most of her portraits. It was bound by a slender hair-band, in which a small diamond was set in front. The bow behind was placed very low, and surrounded by a narrow diamond circlet, which was scarcely visible except on a profile view.

The front drawing-room of the palace was converted into the reception-room. It is a high-roofed and elegant, but comparatively small apartment. The company at once passed from the landing of the grand staircase into this, the presence-chamber, and the transition was so sudden and unexpected that some scarcely discovered that they were actually before her Majesty till they were desired to kneel by the lord in waiting.

The throne, upon which her Majesty sat when receiving and answering the City, Church, and University addresses previously to the commencement of the levee, was the rich one used by George IV. at Holyrood. It was temporarily removed to Dalkeith for the use of her Majesty. It was not surmounted, as at Holyrood, with a canopy. The footstool placed before the throne was high. As her Majesty rested on it, her "fairy feet" were completely concealed by the skirt of her gown.

While her Majesty received the addresses, she had only four ladies in waiting upon her, all of them attired in white, except the Duchess of Buccleuch, who stood at her Majesty's right hand, dressed in pink, and holding an exquisite bouquet of flowers. On the contrary, at the general levee, her Majesty the Queen occupied the throne, with his Royal Highness Prince Albert on her left hand, and the Duchess of Buccleuch, as Mistress of the Robes, on the right of the Queen.

The members of the Royal Household and the great Officers of State surrounded the throne on each side, among whom were:—The Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Privy Seal; the Earl of Aberdeen, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart., First Lord of the Treasury; the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of the Household; the Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting; the Duchess of Norfolk, Lady in Waiting; Honourable Miss Paget, Maid of Honour in Waiting; Major-General Wemyss, Equerry in Waiting; Mr. George E. Anson, Treasurer to his Royal Highness Prince Albert; and Colonel Bouverie, Equerry in Waiting on his Royal Highness; and the following Officers of State of Scotland:—The Duke of Argyll, Heritable Master of the Queen's Household; the Earl of Errol, Heritable Grand Constable and Knight Marshal; the Lord Justice General and Lord President, the Right Hon. Charles Hope; Lord Privy Seal, Viscount Melville; Lord Register, the Right Hon. Wm. Dundas; Lord Justice Clerk, the Right Hon. David Boyle; Lord Advocate, the Right Hon. Sir Wm. Rae; Major-General Sir Niel Douglas, K.C.B. and K.C.H., Commander of the Forces, &c.

Among those present at this Court reception, in addition to the nobility and gentry presented to her Majesty, were:—Dwarkanauth Tagore Zemindar, the Marchioness de Riario Sforza, and Mdles. de Riario Sforza.

Dukes.—Hamilton, Roxburghe, Argyll, Buccleuch.

Duchesses.—Roxburghe, Argyll.

Marquises.—Breadalbane, Abercorn, Lorn, Worcester.

Marchioness Abercorn.

Earls.—Rosebery, Selkirk, Zetland, Hopetoun, Dalhousie, Eglington.



DEER STALKING IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

DEER STALKING.

Now that our "bonny Queen" is gone into the Highlands, and will be sporting her sweet presence in the castles of her proud nobility, there will also be "game afoot" for her gallant Consort, and the labours of the "deer-stalker" will doubtless be shared with enthusiasm by the Prince. Here is something like a representation of the noble sport,—but let not this be all! Let the reader amuse himself with a glance at the qualifications which Prince Albert is supposed to carry with him into Scotland, to enable his Royal Highness to participate in the enterprise of this national chase. The catalogue *raisonnée* is given upon the humorous but undoubted authority of W. Scrope, Esq., one of the best deer-stalkers in the world, and quite the best writer about deer-stalking.

"Your consummate deer-stalker should not only be able to run like an antelope, and breathe like the trade winds, but should also be enriched with various other undeniable qualifications. As, for instance, he should be able to run in a stooping position, at a greyhound pace, with his back parallel to the ground, and his face within an inch of it, for miles together. He should take a singular pleasure in threading the seams of a bog, or in gliding down a burn, *ventre a terre*, like that insinuating animal the eel—accomplished he should be in skillfully squeezing his clothes after this operation, to make all comfortable. Strong and pliant in the ankle, he should most indubitably be; since in running swiftly down precipices, picturesquely adorned with sharp-edged, angular, vindictive stones, his feet will, unadvisedly, get into awkward cavities and curious positions;—thus, if his legs are devoid of the faculty of breaking, so much the better,—he has an evident advantage over the

fragile man. He should rejoice in wading through torrents, and be able to stand firmly on water-worn stones, unconscious of the action of the current; or if by fickle fortune the waves should be too powerful for him, when he loses his balance, and goes floating away upon his back (for if he has any tact, or sense of the picturesque, it is presumed he will fall backwards), he should raise his rifle aloft in the air, Marmion fashion, lest his powder should get wet, and his day's sport come suddenly to an end. A few weeks' practice in the tilt will make him quite *au fait* at this. We would recommend him to try the thing in a spate, during a refreshing north wind, which is adverse to deer-stalking; thus no day will be lost pending his education. To swim he should not be able, because there would be no merit in saving himself by such a paltry subterfuge; neither should he permit himself to be drowned, because we have an affection for him, and moreover it is very cowardly to die.

"As to mental endowments, your sportsman should have the qualifications of an Ulysses and a Philidor combined. Wary and circumspect, never going rashly to work, but surveying all his ground accurately before he commences operations, and previously calculating all his chances both of success and of failure. Patient under suspense and disappointment, calm and unruffled in moments of intense interest, whether fortune seems to smile or frown on his exertions; and if his bosom must throb at such times, when hopes and fears by turns assail it, he should at all events keep such sensations under rigid control, not suffering them to interfere with his equanimity, or to disturb the coolness and self-possession which at such moments are more than ever necessary to his operations."

Well done Scrope!—and, if he succeed in coming up to the picture, "well done, also, Prince Albert!"

Countesses.—Rosebery, Dowager Selkirk, Hopetoun, Eglington, Dalhousie, Haddington, Morton.

Lords.—Adolphus Fitzclarence, Dunfermline, Elcho, Polwarth, Torpichen, Dalmeny, Frederick Fitzclarence, Abercromby, Ruthven, Aberdour, Jeffrey, Rollo.

Ladies.—Louisa and Ann Primrose, Jane Charteris, F. Fitzclarence, Ruthven, Alicia Erskine, Clerk, Louisa Forbes, Charlotte Fletcher, Henderson Durham, Katherine Douglas, Ellen Douglas (Morton), Mary Dundas, Anne Mackenzie, Buchan, Hepburn, Greenock, Hall, Napier, Blantyre.

Honourables.—Captain Keith, R.N.; Captain Louis Hope, Coldstream Guards; Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. James Hope, Coldstream Guards; John Stuart, Wm. Leslie Melville, the Rev. Grantham Yorke, Mrs. Callander, Mrs. Primrose, Misses Georgiana and Catherine Stuart, Miss Fitzclarence.

Sirs.—General George Murray, Master-General of the Ordnance; Captain Samuel Brown, R.N.; Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Moubray, K.H.; James Colquhoun; George Clerk, Secretary to the Treasury; Charles J. Stuart Menteath, Bart.; Rear-Admiral Arthur Farquhar; Admiral Philip C. Henderson Durham, G.C.B.; James Campbell, Lord Provost of Glasgow; Sir James Forrest, Lord Provost of Edinburgh; David Brewster, K.H.; Edward Colebrooke, Bart., M.P.; John Hall, William Allan, Alexander Johnston, James Spittal, Knt.; George Ballingall, John Robinson, K.H.; David Kinloch, William Newbigging, Frederick W. E. Nicholson, Bart., R.A.; Andrew Agnew, Bart.; William Drysdale, Lieutenant-General Wardlaw.

Colonels.—A. F. Macintosh, K.H., Fraser, Hunter Blair, C.B., Thomas Phipps Howard, K.H.

Lieutenant-Colonels.—M. Niven, White (Enniskillen Dragoons); Johnston, 66th Regiment.

Captains.—M. Intyre, W. B. Ainslie, 93rd Highlanders; Kinloch, 42nd Royal Highlanders; John Forbes, Isacke, Barber, Enniskillen Dragoons.

Lieutenants.—Mackay, Royal Artillery; Hay, Scots Fusilier Guards; W. H. Keibel, 66th Regiment; White, Enniskillen Dragoons; J. E. Fleming, Enniskillen Dragoons.

Staff-Assistant John O'Neil.

Rear-Admirals.—Stoddart, J. H. Tait, Hodgson.

Captains.—R.N.—Hope, Johnstone, Washington, Weynton, T. Maitland, Barrington, Reynolds, Wood, her Majesty's yacht Royal George; George Augustus Elliott, Probyn, Erskine; Weyms, Lord-Lieutenant of Fife.

Commanders.—Wm. Clarke, Chas. Thomson, Hudson, G. K. Ogilvy, A. Sharpe Hamond, Elliott.

Lieutenants.—M. Dwyer, F. Cudlip.

Rev. Doctors.—H. Duncan, Leishman, P. S. Henry, Chalmers, Haldane, Brunton, Simpson, Welsh, Cook.

Rev. E. B. Ramsay and John Hunter.

Doctors.—Hamel, B. Burt, Wm. Pollock, Cormack.

Sheriffs.—Speirs (Edinburghshire) and Alison.

The Solicitor-General.

Messieurs.—Buchanan, H. Johnston, John Bain, Jas. F. Galbraith, Thomas Tod, D. O. Hill, Gordon, Robertson, Fletcher, Wm. Campbell, Patrick Forbes, Colin Campbell, Dugal Forbes, Pringal, M.P.; Rutherford, M.P.; Hope Johnstone, M.P.; K. Lennox, H. Dunlop, James Campbell, Wm. Law, J. Ure, Wm. Hurst, Burges, Edward S. Gordon, Alexander Thesiger, W. A. Laurie, James Wemyss, Sligo, P. M. Stewart, M.P.; Andrews, C. Ferrier, A. Millar, James Hall, George Houstoun, Mackenzie, Hector A. Macneil, Walter Campbell (Islay).

Messdames.—Stewart, M. Constable Maxwell, A. Wedderburn, Campbell (Islay), Rutherford, W. Law, Thesiger, Murray, K. Lennox, Alison.

Misses.—Watson, Stewart, Dennistoun, E. Dennistoun, Thesiger, Murray, Clerk, Charlotte and Emma Law, Cunningham, H. Maxwell, Isabella Clerk, Hope Johnstone, &c. &c.

TUESDAY.—The sun dawned this morning auspiciously for the further progress of Queen Victoria through these northern districts of her empire. It being generally known that her Majesty would leave Dalkeith Palace at nine o'clock, and pass through Edinburgh on her way to Queensferry, many citizens were on foot at an early hour in the morning, and making inquiries as to the route she would take in passing through or near the city.

Her Majesty's movements appear to be as punctual as if regulated by machinery. The carriages were ordered to be at the door of Dalkeith Palace at a quarter before nine o'clock, and within a few minutes thereafter she was on her progress northward. The route her Majesty intended to take not being exactly known, the general pressure was towards where it was considered certain she must pass; and shortly after six o'clock this morning, the inhabitants began to assemble at the head of Minto-street, Newington, in the expectation that her Majesty would come that way. The crowd continued to increase until about twenty minutes from ten o'clock, when her Majesty and suite made their appearance, and were received with deafening cheers and waving of handkerchiefs. The *cortege* then proceeded down West Preston-street, by Hope Park, Buccleuch-street, Bristo-street, Teviot-row, Laurieston, Home-street, and Lothian-road. When opposite St. John's Chapel, at a few minutes from ten, a royal salute was fired from the Castle, and answered by the *Daphne* frigate. The thousands who had by this time assembled gave an imposing effect to the scene—the air literally rung with joyous acclamations. The royal party then proceeded along Queensferry-street and the Dean Bridge, to Craigleith toll-bar, where a relay of horses were in attendance. The utmost regularity prevailed throughout the whole line, the police having ordered all carts and carriages to be drawn aside to such places as would least inconvenience the royal progress. Mr. Sheriff Speirs met the royal party beyond Dean Bridge, and rode at a short distance in front of her Majesty's carriage.

In anticipation of her Majesty's passing onwards from Dean Bridge, there were numerous individuals and groups on the move along the Queensferry-road from that point so early as seven o'clock. The pedestrians became numerous, and vehicles of all descriptions began to thicken on the road, all in the same track towards the scene of embarkation at Queensferry. Arrived at Newhall's, about half-past eight, Sheriff's Cay and Home, and Mr. Colquhoun, superintendent of the West Lothian Police establishment, were there, along with a body of constabulary, and a detachment of the 53rd Regiment with their arms piled. The several roads leading to the point of attraction were already pouring in the population of the adjacent country, in every variety of vehicle or on foot. The walls of the plantations skirting the declivity on the Edinburgh road, began to be fringed with expectant spectators, and clustering on the western brow of Dalmeny Park, while on the other side of the inn, the several classes of carriages were so arranged as to keep the roadway and area in front of the inn completely clear for the approach of the royal *cortege*. The sheriffs were ere long joined by the Earl of Hopetoun, Lord Lieutenant of the county, and his brother, Mr. Hope, M.P., who, mounting their horses, proceeded on the Edinburgh road to meet her Majesty. The Earl of Rosebery and Lord Dalmeny also appeared on horseback, and Provost Wyld and the other magistrates of Queensferry, took a station in front of the inn at the top of the pier. The arrangements that were made by the sheriff for keeping order, and at the same time affording the fullest accommodation, were really admirable—and nothing could exceed the good temper and courtesy of the policemen who were on duty. The whole quay was kept vacant, as well as the area betwixt it and the inn, and the bugle having sounded about nine o'clock, the soldiers were in their rank facing the east in a line with the centre division wall of the pier, while all who could not find room elsewhere, were spread out on the rocky beach be-east the quay, which was covered with a footway of scarlet cloth from the upper to the lower end. And ere her Majesty arrived the assembled people were clustering thickly all around in the most orderly manner, affording a pleasing picture of all grades of society among us.

Her Majesty arrived at Newhall, amidst the cheering of the throng, and the waving of hats and blue bonnets in abundance, precisely at five minutes to eleven o'clock. Her Majesty was handed from her carriage by Sir Neil Douglas, commander of the forces, who, with an aide-de-camp, had sometime previously appeared on

the ground; and Prince Albert, alighting immediately, her Majesty leaning on his arm, walked along the quay, the Lord Lieutenant walking uncovered on her right hand, and the Earl of Rosebery on the left of Prince Albert, and followed soon after by Sir Robert Peel, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Liverpool, and other distinguished personages of her Majesty's suite.

The embarkation was in a few minutes accomplished, on board of the Queen Margaret steamer (the approach to the shore of a royal steamer in the offing being quite out of the question), and when the Queen of the wooden walls of old England stood on the quarter-deck of this humble bark, she was greeted with renewed acclamations from the crowd, who by this time had rushed along the quay in the ardour of enthusiasm. These manifestations of loyalty were received by her Majesty and Prince Albert with their accustomed grace and courtesy. Only the Prince and two ladies accompanied her Majesty in the boat which bore her from the shore of Lothian, and which took a westward sweep for a considerable distance, partly perhaps to obtain a view of the surrounding beauties on either bank of the Forth, and partly to afford time for the embarkation of the other official attendants, and the carriages by another boat. For these another small steamer and ferry-boat were in readiness, and it was not a little amusing to see Sir Robert Peel take his place in the bow of the boat for the carriages, a place which a cockney bagman would have spurned as unworthy of his dignity. He was soon, however, beckoned to the steamer, and stood the observed of all observers while in view. The tug and boat cut right across; and having landed at the North Ferry their passengers and freight, left the quay, while the boat, with her Majesty on board, after sailing eastward beyond Inchgarvy, neared the pier, and disembarked at twelve o'clock noon, the royal steamer firing a salute, and the gathering on the quay and heights of North Ferry greeting the landing by signals.

Her Majesty having intimated to the Right Hon. the Earl of Kinnoull her intention of honouring his lordship with a royal visit at Dupplin Castle, while on a tour through the Highlands, the most extensive preparations have for some time been going on in beautifying the noble edifice, and other improvements, in order to entertain the illustrious Sovereign in a style of princely munificence.

Shortly before two o'clock in the afternoon, her Majesty, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, arrived at Dupplin Castle from Dalkeith Palace, escorted by a showy detachment of the Enniskillen Dragoons. Three of the royal carriages followed immediately behind, containing their Graces the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, the Hon. Miss Paget and Lady Thynne, Sir Robert Peel, Bart., the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Aberdeen, Colonel Bouverie, General Weyms, and other members belonging to the royal household.

The Earl and Countess of Kinnoull received her Majesty on alighting at the entrance of the Castle, and at the same moment the royal standard was hoisted on its summit. Immediately the royal carriage entered the gates of the domain, a guard of honour, amounting to about four hundred Highlanders, belonging to the 92nd regiment, under the command of Captain Stewart, who were drawn out on the lawn fronting the entrance of the Castle, presented arms, and a band struck up "God save the Queen." Her Majesty and her illustrious Consort were then conducted by the noble Earl and Countess through the baronial hall, an elegantly fitted-up apartment, to the library, where several presentations took place. Amongst the addresses, was one from the Lord Provost, noblemen, and magistrates of the city of Perth, congratulating her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert on their gracious visit to Scotland. The Lord Provost had the honour of kissing hands.

Her Majesty, after inspecting the castle, was with his Royal Highness conducted to the drawing-room, where a magnificent *déjeuné* was prepared. The plate that adorned the table was of solid gold, and of the most costly description. The salvers were those presented by the King of Prussia to his late Royal Highness the Duke of York. Other portions of the service were used by the noble Earl's ancestors when Ambassador at the Court of Lisbon in the year 1755. The dessert plate was also of solid gold, and was greatly admired for its exquisite workmanship and design.

The royal table consisted of her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, her Grace the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, Countess of Kinnoull, Lady Ruthven, Countess of Mansfield, the Lady Willoughby, the Hon. Miss Willoughby, Lady Kinnaird, the Hon. Miss Paget, Lady Thomas Hay, the Hon. Miss Thynne, his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, Earl Kinnoull, Sir Robert Peel, Bart., Earl of Mansfield, Earl of Aberdeen, Earl of Liverpool, Lord Morton, the Right Hon. Lord Willoughby, Lord Kinnaird; General Sir George Murray, G.C.B., Master General of the Ordnance; Sir James Clark, Lord Ruthven, Lord Strathallan, Sir Charles Rowley, Gen. Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, Mr. Home Drummond, Mr. Anson, &c.

At four o'clock her Majesty and the Prince, with their illustrious attendants, took their departure to Perth, followed by an escort. The royal *cortege*, after passing through the principal street in Perth, reached the palace at Scone about six o'clock. Her Majesty was received by the populace with gratifying enthusiasm, and in the evening her happy arrival was made known to the surrounding country by immense bonfires, kindled upon every mountain for twenty miles round.

The royal *entrée* into Perth took place amid the acclamations of countless thousands, among whom there evidently prevailed but one unalloyed feeling of loyalty and delight. Her Majesty had the keys of the Fair City presented in due form; and it was perhaps not unfitting, although the consequence of strange and unaccountable *contreviens* in another quarter, that this should be the first city in the Royal Victoria's Scottish dominions thus honoured with such a ceremonial on approaching it, seeing that it was thus providentially, we may say, at the gates of the ancient Victoria that it took place; for historians tell us that when the Roman legions, who so much admired our delightful locality, first planted a military station where the city of Perth stands, they, by something almost like a prophetic coincidence, gave it the distinctive title, VICTORIA!

To attempt describing the feelings of enthusiasm, joy, and delight which this auspicious event created, would be a bootless task.

Up to Monday, great uncertainty prevailed as to the route by which the royal *cortege* would pass through the city, as also regarding the precise hour when it would approach the gates. This seemed to have arisen from a frequent change of purpose on the part of those on whom it was devolved to direct in such matters; or, perhaps, more probably from the fact of there being too many directors, with different views. The route which at one time was considered as settled on might have given gratification to a greater number of our citizens; but, all circumstances considered, and especially her Majesty's comfort (which throughout should have been the paramount consideration), we are sure that the course at last adopted was the best. By this the Queen and her Royal Consort, with their distinguished attendants, enjoyed to full advantage the *Ecce Tiber* view of our noble river, while they at the same time avoided all deviation from the nearest line of progress, and that more circuitous route which might have in any way savoured of improper parade.

The excitement of the assembled multitude was now at its highest pitch, and the thousands who thronged the numerous galleries and lined the streets, awaited with thrilling interest the pageant which in a few minutes was to gratify their senses. The cavalcade advanced along the South Inch avenue at a round pace, but on reaching the point where the magnificent triumphal arch at the extremity of Prince's-street came fully into view, the horses were gradually drawn up, and the royal carriage came slowly on to the front of the barrier. Here the shouts of the multitude rent the air, and their joyous acclamations were loudly reiterated and prolonged. Immediately outside the gates, on the east side of the approach, the magistrates and town council—the former in court dresses—welcomed the royal visitors. The civic

body occupied a slight elevated platform, covered with crimson cloth, extending the whole length of the grand stand; and a moveable platform of the same height stretched outwards to nearly the centre of the roadway. On this the Lord Provost and magistrates walked out to present their greetings and tender their homage to the Sovereign. They were cordially received with that dignity and ease for which her Majesty is so particularly distinguished. Kneeling on a stool, about a foot in height, and covered with crimson velvet, the Lord Provost having the keys of the city handed him by the City Chamberlain, respectfully presented them on a crimson velvet cushion to the Queen, whom he at the same time addressed in the following terms:—

"May it please your Majesty,

"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Provost, magistrates, and town council of the city of Perth, most respectfully congratulate your Majesty upon your safe arrival at the ancient capital of your Majesty's hereditary kingdom of Scotland, and bid you welcome to the favourite city of your Majesty's illustrious ancestor, King James IV., who conferred upon it many valuable privileges.

"Permit me, most gracious Sovereign, in the name of, and as representing this community, to place at your disposal the keys of this your city of Perth, and with them to offer the renewed assurances of an unalterable fidelity and attachment to your Majesty's most sacred person and Government, and of our warmest aspirations for your Majesty's health, happiness, and comfort."

To this the Queen most graciously replied:—

"My Lord Provost,

"I have great pleasure in returning to you these keys. I am quite satisfied that they cannot possibly be in better hands."

At the same time was presented to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the freedom of our city in these words:—

"May it please your Royal Highness—In the name of the Town Council and community of Perth, I have much pleasure in requesting your Royal Highness's gracious acceptance of the freedom of the city—the highest compliment we have it in our power to bestow, and which, assuredly, was never more worthily conferred than upon a Prince who enjoys, in so remarkable a degree, the respect, affection, and esteem of the British public."

The Prince rose in the carriage and said:—

"Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council of Perth,—I return you my warmest thanks for the cordial welcome you have given us to the ancient city of Perth; I accept with pleasure this address, and I take this opportunity of returning my best acknowledgments for the honour which the city of Perth has conferred upon me by electing me to its freedom."

After another humble obeisance, the magistrates retired, and instantly proceeded to the carriages within the gates. The royal chariot having passed the barrier, the joyous acclamations were renewed and redoubled; a splendid *coup-d'œil* met the eyes of the monarch. Along the whole line of Prince's-street extensive galleries were filled, chiefly by the fairest maids of the Fair City, and its "sons" matrons; and many a lily hand waved the cambric handkerchief, in gay response of the deafening shouts of the rougher sex. The *cortege* moved slowly on along that thoroughfare, and from that into South-street, and then along St. John-street, east end of High-street, and through George-street, taking leave of the city at the bridge of Tay. At every turn, and along the whole line, the same loud acclaim and demonstrations of enthusiasm greeted the Sovereign and her illustrious Consort, who graciously acknowledged this reception by winning smiles and a grateful inclination of the head, constantly repeated from the one side to the other, during the course of their progress through the city. The retinue of the royal pair were nearly the same as those, unconnected with this county, who composed the dinner party at Dupplin. Sir Robert Peel was enthusiastically cheered throughout the city route.

The magistrates judiciously determined that no person whatever should be allowed to station themselves on the bridge. This had the double effect of preventing accidents, and affording the royal pair a fine view of our magnificent river and the sylvan beauty of the scenery on its banks. To secure this arrangement a strong barrier was erected at either end of the bridge, which was also strongly guarded by the military and police. At Bridge-end of Kinnoull similar demonstrations of welcome and of joy saluted the ears of the royal party, and the whole line of road to the palace was crowded with spectators, who continued the shout of enthusiasm until the cavalcade had entered the park. Here again the scene was one of remarkable animation. An immense number of the tenantry of the county had, on the kind invitation of the noble Earl of Mansfield, assembled on horseback; and, we may safely say, that the flower of Scotland's yeomanry graced the pageant.

The preparations and reception at the Palace fell nothing short of any in course of her Majesty's progress. The assemblage of equestrians in the park was indeed an imposing sight, and within, the entertainment was truly of a princely description. The tables were studded with the choicest viands, and every delicacy which nature or art could furnish, graced the hospitable board. The splendid suite of public rooms were thrown open and brilliantly lighted up. The dessert was of the most *recherche* description. His lordship spared no pains or expense to make the entertainments generally worthy of his royal and illustrious guests. The well-known author of "The Italian Confectionary," Monsieur Jarrin, was engaged to execute the whole. The beauty of the fruit was admirable, and most tastefully arranged, and the great variety of the biscuits generally bore the device of the crown and thistle, with the word "Scone" in ancient Scotch. The compute bonbons had mottoes appropriate to the occasion. Every dish was adorned with the arms of the noble family of Mansfield. In the flank opposite her Majesty were cupids dressed in Scottish apparel, kneeling in the attitude of prayer, with exquisite expression of devotion. Attached to them was a shield with the inscription—"Je prie Dieu pour la Reine." At the four corners of the table were various figures, as Jean d'Arc, Mandarins and Dancers. Nothing was forgotten, not even the butterfly and fly, partaking of the dessert before the Queen. The whole was splendid—quite in the style of the banquets of *Louis Quatorze*. The fine band of the Carabineers played in the vestibule during the feast. Her Majesty retired at her usual early hour—ten o'clock.

WEDNESDAY.—This morning her Majesty and Prince Albert rose at an early hour, and breakfasted at eight. For nearly an hour afterwards, both walked in the garden and on the terrace in front of the Palace, and expressed themselves highly delighted with the splendid view, with the Tay in front, and including the whole range of the Grampians to the neighbourhood of Lochearn in the west.

The Lord Provost and magistrates met this morning to make arrangements for the preserving good order on occasion of her Majesty's passing through the city from Scone Palace, and among other matters then taken under consideration, was the propriety of soliciting the honour of her Majesty's signature in the Guildry Books, in imitation of the precedents followed by King James IV. and King Charles the I. The Dean of Guild being necessarily absent, Bailies Keay and Gray were deputed by the magistracy to proceed to Scone Palace with the book, and have an interview with Sir Robert Peel, carrying with them the Guild Book. They were introduced by the Earl of Mansfield, who received them in the most courteous manner, to Sir Robert, whose reception of them was most cordial and flattering to the Fair City. Sir Robert examined the records, and seemed much interested with the antique appearance of the volume laid before him, which is massively bound and double-locked with locks of iron, and clasps many centuries old. The signatures of our two former monarchs were pointed out to him, which we deem it not uninteresting to extract here—

1601

Parcerre subietis et debellare superbos.

JAMES R.

Nemo me impune lacessit.

July 24, 1650.

CHARLES R.

The deputation having expressed to Sir Robert the wish of the magistrates to obtain the signatures of her Majesty and Prince Albert, Sir Robert most readily and frankly agreed to show the signatures to her Majesty and the Prince, for which he carried the book to the royal presence, and returned with it, with the signatures and mottoes written on separate pages as follows:—

Dieu et mon Droit.

VICTORIA R.

Scone Palace,
September 7, 1842.

Treu und Fest.

ALBERT.

Scone Palace,
September 7, 1842.

Sir Robert treated the deputation in the most affable and cordial manner, and took the opportunity of expressing how highly gratified all parties were at the reception her Majesty had met with in our ancient city, and with the preservation of order on that occasion. "The arrangements," said Sir Robert, "were most admirable, and the scene beautiful—I never saw anything so striking in all my life—I wrote off last night to Sir James Graham, telling him of your admirable arrangements, and how well order was preserved. I was quite delighted with the reception of her Majesty, and these sentiments, I assure you, are participated in by her Majesty and Prince Albert."

Her Majesty and suite took their departure from the Palace of Scone, for the Highlands, at eleven o'clock. The proper military, police, and constabulary arrangements were made at Perth, and all the route through Bridge of Kinnoull, along the Bridge, Charlotte-street, Atholl-street, &c., and for some distance along the Dunkeld-road, the way was kept clear by many hundreds of such officers, appointed by the authorities. Although the crowd was not to be compared with that of yesterday, tens of thousands more select, were again assembled, eager to have a parting glimpse, and take farewell of their most gracious Queen. The royal cortege passed at an ambling pace, rather quicker than the slow progress through the city the previous afternoon; but all obtained a distinct view of her Majesty and Prince Albert, who condescendingly acknowledged the rapturous plaudits of the multitude. All along the road to Dunkeld, numerous groups of well-dressed people crowded the heights, or appeared here and there on temporary platforms. The workers were arranged in order beside the arch, and a concourse of parishioners assembled on the opposite side of the road. The Queen was enthusiastically cheered by the whole multitude, and Sir Robert Peel as heartily, as their respective carriages drove past. At Downhill, where the road to Stanley branches off, a handsome triumphal arch was erected, from a plan by Mr. Scobie, architect, Stanley, and erected entirely by the Stanley Company. It consisted of two massive pillars ornamented with evergreens, relieved in front by two tapering pilasters formed of heather. The two pillars supported a handsome arch, and were surmounted by two roe deer. The principal arch was overtopped by a massive entablature, which, being ornamented with evergreens of a lighter colour than the rest of the structure, gave it great relief. The whole of the Stanley workers, to the number of a thousand, were here assembled, along with an immense crowd of the other population of the village and neighbourhood, arranged on a rising ground to the west of the arch, and covering a part of the road from the south. When the cortege approached, it walked slowly through the arch, till it had passed the whole crowd, when it drove on at its usual pace. Here, also, both the royal carriage and that of the Prime Minister were enthusiastically cheered by the whole assemblage. On Birnam heights were planted various of the national banners, with fine effect. In Dunkeld, all was bustle and excitement during the forenoon. The royal party arrived at that city about a quarter past one o'clock, where they were received with true Highland enthusiasm. The Atholl Highlanders, with their claymores and battle-axes, had a most imposing effect, and everything must have given her Majesty a most favourable idea of the Highlands.

Altogether, here, the scene was one of the most animated and heart-stirring nature. It was indebted certainly to nature, and nothing to art, except the splendour of the pavilion and the admirable equipage of the Highlands. The reverberated roar of the cannon from Stanley mount, situated within the policies, was awful and tremendous, rebounding from rock to rock, and from one side of the deep and narrow vale to the other. The magnificent trees and the grey ruins of the cathedral, which skirts the south side of the spacious and beautiful arena, added highly to the effect. Then there was the encampment of the Highlanders to the right, peeping from the glades and alleys green, and the warlike lines of the sons of the mountain, of whom nearly fifteen hundred assembled in the garb of the Gael. Many of them were men of gigantic stature, especially the battle-axe phalanx, and those who were equipped with bucklers. They consisted chiefly of Atholl men, the greater part being tenants or retainers of the noble family. But many of the lesser chiefs and proprietors of the neighbourhood, contributed their quota to swell the pageant. The Duke of Leeds had a following of Highlanders from Dunblane, most splendidly equipped. Mr. Inroy, of Lude, sent forty of his clan. Mr. Small Keir, of Kindroan, and Mr. Small, of Dirnanear, appeared with forty men. Mr. Butter, of Faskally, Mr. Fergusson, of Middlehaugh, and Mr. Stewart, of Balnakeilly, sent ninety amongst them. Mr. Sandeman, of Bonskeld, sent twenty-five; of Sir Robert Dick's following, thirty appeared in the muster. At one o'clock, p.m., a signal of the royal approach was given, and the bells of the steeple struck up a merry peal, which was instantly followed by the cheers of the thousands assembled on the bridge and in the town. Soon afterwards the royal cortege was seen entering the gate. On reaching the royal park, her Majesty was received by Lord and Lady Glenlyon, and a salute was immediately fired from the guns of the battery. On alighting, the Queen proceeded to view the Highlanders. Fifteen hundred to sixteen hundred in number, were drawn up in a line across the park. Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by Lord and Lady Glenlyon, walked up first, the men presenting arms, and returned between the ranks. They next proceeded to the royal tent, where a princely *dejeune* was served up. Here three hearty Highland cheers were given for her Majesty, which made the welkin ring. Her Majesty seemed very much amused with some of the Highland dances that were performed to the music of the bagpipe, by various parties on the lawn in front of the tent, in which extraordinary agility was displayed by the mountaineers, as well as by some persons of high rank who took a part in them. Her Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert, also walked round part of the splendid park, surveying the scenery in the neighbourhood, and passed close to the numerous crowd of spectators, cordially acknowledging their repeated plaudits. The Highlanders were all delighted with the royal condescension.

The marquee on the lawn, in which her Majesty and suite were entertained was sixty-four feet by twenty. The cover was composed of alternate stripes of scarlet and white cloth, and was supported without centre pillars. The boarded floor was covered with crimson. The front was profusely ornamented with evergreens; and orange trees, some of them bearing fruit, were placed at the corners. It was in front of this that the Highland dances took place.

After remaining about two hours, enjoying a scene which she seemed loath to quit, her Majesty took her departure, amidst the renewed firing of cannon and ringing of bells. A change of horses

took place at Balnaguard, and another at Aberfeldy; but nothing presenting any interest in the detail of occurrences on the road, we must at once present the royal party at Taymouth Castle. Here the pomp and circumstance attending the reception of the royal guests were of the most magnificent character, and the entertainments were on a scale almost surpassing even regal splendour. The *entrée* to the spacious and beautiful park was by the east gate, and in a few minutes the whole cortege drove in full view of the princely mansion of Taymouth. Anon, the heavy guns from the fort, the Star battery, and from another eminence towards Kenmore, opened their fiery throats, awakening the echoes of the surrounding mountains, reverberating along the lake, and dying away in the distant ravines of Ben Lawers. Onwards the royal party and their noble retinue proceeded, and approached the castle, in front of which, and extending along the line of approach, were drawn up the following of the noble Marquis, all arrayed in the garb of Old Gaul, and fully accoutred. The Campbell clan tartan was the prevailing costume, but one of the divisions, which contrasted beautifully with the others, consisted of the woodmen and gamekeepers, arrayed as foresters, in grey or shepherd tartan. These carried firelocks, and all wore in their bonnets the distinguishing symbol of the clan, a sprig of myrtle, and their chiefs or commanders displayed the eagle's feather. This fine body of men consisted of about two hundred. The first company, or division, carried claymores and shields, and every man was armed with a sword and the usual accompaniments, a Highland dirk and *skein dhu*.

This imposing array was officered by the leading gentlemen of the clan. Glenfalloch commanded the whole, and Major Campbell, of Melford, acted as adjutant. The captains of the four grand divisions were Messrs. Bowie Campbell, of Clochfolditch; Campbell, of Renton; G. A. Campbell, of Edinamplie; and Sir Alexander Campbell, of Barcaldine—a gigantic chief, and one of the most stalwart Highlanders of the whole retinue.

Farther to the eastward stood, also in martial array, the following of Sir Niel Menzies, with that hon. baronet at their head, numbering in all about sixty; and Menzies, of Chesthill, also appeared with about thirty of his tenants and retainers. This clan had a splendid appearance. The garish hue of their peculiar tartan contrasted strikingly with the more sombre garb of the Campbells; and the ladies, of whom there was a considerable number in their train, with silk scarfs of the same colours over dresses of virgin white, added greatly to the gaiety of this imposing scene. The Menzies' men carried two elegant banners of white satin—the one exhibiting the Menzies' arms, and the other the inscription, "God save the Queen," in letters of gold.

It was at half-past six o'clock the signal was given that her Majesty had entered the grounds, and ten minutes afterwards the cheering was heard to the eastward. The helmets of the dragoons escorting were at the same time seen glancing through the trees, and in a few seconds more the royal carriage was observed slowly advancing down the eminence. On reaching the gate of the barrier, formed by the invisible wire fence, and where a large crowd was assembled, a loud cheer, which sounded far and near, hailed her Majesty and Prince Albert. The royal cortege advanced, and was in a few minutes in front of the Castle, when the cheers became deafening—the Highlanders and military giving their respective salutes—the band striking up the national anthem, the sailors waving their colours, and the general spectators vying in their enthusiastic expressions of loyal attachment. The Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Kinnoull, the Earl of Lauderdale, Lord Belhaven, and several other noble lords and ladies, were at this time on the balcony which runs round the Castle. On this balcony there were also stationed four Highlanders, who, at different points, wore the time-worn and honoured colours of the Breadalbane Fencibles, while Captain M'Dougal, R.N., was selected to sustain the royal standard. The whole scene was here most imposing, and her Majesty and Prince Albert, as they graciously returned the cheering salutations, and looked from side to side, appeared to be not less impressed with its grandeur than the multitudes assembled to do homage to their exalted virtues. On her Majesty arriving at the entrance, the Marquis of Breadalbane came forward, when her Majesty cordially took his hand, and alighted from her carriage, followed by Prince Albert. On the Queen alighting she was received by the Marchioness of Breadalbane, whom she graciously saluted. The Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Elizabeth Gower, who were at the entrance, were immediately perceived by her Majesty, who advanced, and successively embraced them, at the same time very audibly exclaiming—"How grand this is!" After waiting for some time at the portico, surveying the scene, the royal pair entered the halls of Taymouth Castle. The Marquis of Breadalbane conducted her Majesty up the staircase, while Prince Albert gave his arm to the Marchioness.

In a short time afterwards the scene assumed features which would require the pen of a Scott, a Moore, or a Byron, to do any justice to their splendour. History speaks of the magnificence of Queen Elizabeth's reception and entertainment at Kenilworth, but it could not have equalled this; it must have been deficient in the accessories and concomitants which rendered this superior. The comforts of life were not such as they are now; and the wild and romantic scenery amid which all this took place, was wanting in the other instance. At Taymouth, on this memorable night, nature shed all her beauties to the eye of royalty; and every adventitious aid which art could devise was brought into requisition to heighten the effect; altogether, or almost literally realizing the dreamy and imaginary splendours of which the "Arabian Nights" give such glowing descriptions.

From an early hour, the scene in the vicinity of the Castle was an animated picture of life and bustle; Highlanders, in their native attire, being seen in every direction, in addition to the regular companies who had been equipped and drilled for the occasion. The latter were marshalled in the forenoon in front of the Castle, and, after their parade, returned to their quarters for refreshment. But shortly before one o'clock they again took their station, and waited in readiness for the royal approach. The company of the gallant 92nd also appeared; and at a little past one o'clock a troop of the 6th Carabiniers arrived. The strains of the bagpipes were at this time heard in the distance, and soon after the Clan Menzies emerged from the wood in their light red and gay tartan, headed by their venerable chieftain, Sir Neil Menzies, Bart., who rode on a white poney. For about an hour and a half the whole of the Highlanders and troops stood patiently in the order arranged for the royal reception. On either side of the grand entrance to the Castle, and forming a semi-circle, there were stationed Highlanders armed with bucklers: these were joined towards the east, or on the right hand, looking from the hall-door, by the company of the 92nd Highlanders; the line immediately in front of the Castle was formed by the Highland companies of the Campbells, who reached to the road or avenue through which the royal cortege was to arrive, being the eastern approach. On the other side of the avenue the dragoons were drawn up, who, thus united with the body of bucklermen on the east side of the entrance, and all formed a complete cordon, with the exception of the breadth of the avenue by which her Majesty and the royal party were to approach. From an early hour, two of the Admiralty bargemen in the royal uniforms, with the prominent symbol of the order on the right arm, were observed on the turrets of the western quadrangle, where the Breadalbane flag was floating, their duty being to substitute the royal standard as soon as her Majesty approached. All the preparations were thus made, and in ample time—the noble Marquis, along with the Right Hon. Fox Maule and other chieftains, being seen moving amidst the throng, and giving the necessary directions. The Marquis of Breadalbane, as Prime Chieftain of the Highlanders assembled, was equipped in a superb Highland costume, though, at the same time, appropriate and chaste. A few minutes before five o'clock, the signal was communicated by telegraphs on the hills, that her Majesty was within nine miles of the Castle. A joyous bustle succeeded; the dragoons mounting their horses, and the officers of the Highlanders repairing to their respective corps.

The illuminations were of the most dazzling description. The

extensive park presented a galaxy of light. Fifty thousand variegated lamps studded and adorned and illuminated the principal points of view. On a slope, a little in front, and to the right of the Castle, a great number of these were disposed on the grass, so as to present in beautiful display, and in the following form, the words,—

WELCOME,

ALBERT.

From behind this, and stretching along eastwards past the front of the Castle to the eastern approach, the invisible wire fence, situated at some three or four hundred yards' distance, was fancifully festooned with the same dazzling ornament, as were also trunks of many of the largest trees, both near and at a distance; while the boughs and foliage of others were clustered with those of various hue, hanging like natural fruit. The Fort, which is situated high above the plain on which the Castle stands, at the distance of nearly a mile, presented one complete glare of light. The flanking turrets were surmounted by crescents, and the larger one in the centre exhibited the Breadalbane banner in one sheet of fire. The Star Battery below was ornamented in the same way; and the Gamekeeper's Tower, still farther up, and more distant, was similarly illumined; and, in the darkness of the evening, appeared like an eastern temple hanging in mid air between earth and heaven. On an open acclivity, about half a mile west of the Fort, and considerably lower on the height, there was a superb imperial crown, in the most dazzling colours, placed betwixt the letters V. A., in gigantic characters. These lights and the transparencies were all prepared by Messrs. Hancock and Rixon, Cockspur-street, Pall-mall East, London, and did infinite credit to their skill and taste as artists in this line. Besides all this, every mountain top, and all the summits of the lesser eminences within view, blazed forth like as many volcanoes during the night; and even on the following day the smouldering remains of the immense bonfires continued to send up their smoke.

All this, again, was accompanied by illuminations of a different character. There was a display of fireworks prepared by the most skilful London pyrotechnists, such as we have not seen surpassed even at Vauxhall. They were set off in every variety of form and hue, and in uninterrupted succession. Among the most prominent devices was one piece, which, after various fanciful evolutions, at length subsided into a star, with the letters V. A.; another and still more brilliant device was a large triumphal arch, which suddenly evolved from a blaze of light, and crowned by "Long live the Queen," in large letters. This was followed by a battery of rockets and a splendid green light. The fort or pagoda was also suddenly enveloped in a bright red light, which illumined the foliage around, and had a magnificent effect; on the red light disappearing, a green succeeded, which was scarcely less dazzling. The display ended about half-past ten o'clock, having lasted for an hour, and was succeeded by the glare of an hundred flambeaux, carried by as many Highlanders, to light the platforms for the Highland dances, which now took place. At each corner of two extensive stages, raised about two feet from the ground, stood a gigantic Celt—eight in all—bearing the gay fluttering pennons which appeared in the ranks when the first royal salute was given, and the torchmen were ranged around outside, keeping also the ground clear betwixt the platforms and the Castle. By this time it was about half-past ten o'clock, when the Queen appeared on the balcony, where a chair was placed, and sat viewing the national dances with evident and delighted curiosity. The Prince, who wore the Order of the Thistle, stood on the right hand of her Majesty, and Sir Robert Peel on the left, with the Royal party on either side; the Marquis of Breadalbane appeared nigh the platform giving directions. In order to shed still more light on the scene, several beautiful portable lamps were brought from the Castle and placed around the platform. The most athletic dances were engaged in by both "gentles and commons," and altogether such a gay scene never before met the eyes of Majesty. Nearly a dozen of bagpipes gave spirit to the dancers' heels, who, in the Highland sword dance, "Gillie Callum," and the "Reel o' Hula-laban," displayed extraordinary feats of agility and grace. After several dances by the men and the officers of the Highland corps, at last the Hon. Fox Maule, Mr. Menzies of Chesthill, and two other gentlemen, all in the garb, took their places on the platform, and executed a Highland reel with rare spirit. Loud cheers followed, and her Majesty and Prince Albert were seen to express their lively satisfaction. Her Majesty retired at a quarter past eleven o'clock, followed by Prince Albert, when they were saluted by a loud cheer from the Highlanders and all present. A few minutes afterwards, Prince Albert returned to enjoy the dancing, which was kept up for some time longer. His Royal Highness then bowed and retired amidst renewed acclamations. Thus this unparalleled *fête* concluded, and all who enjoyed the sight seemed only at fault in one respect, and that was for words to express their ardent admiration.

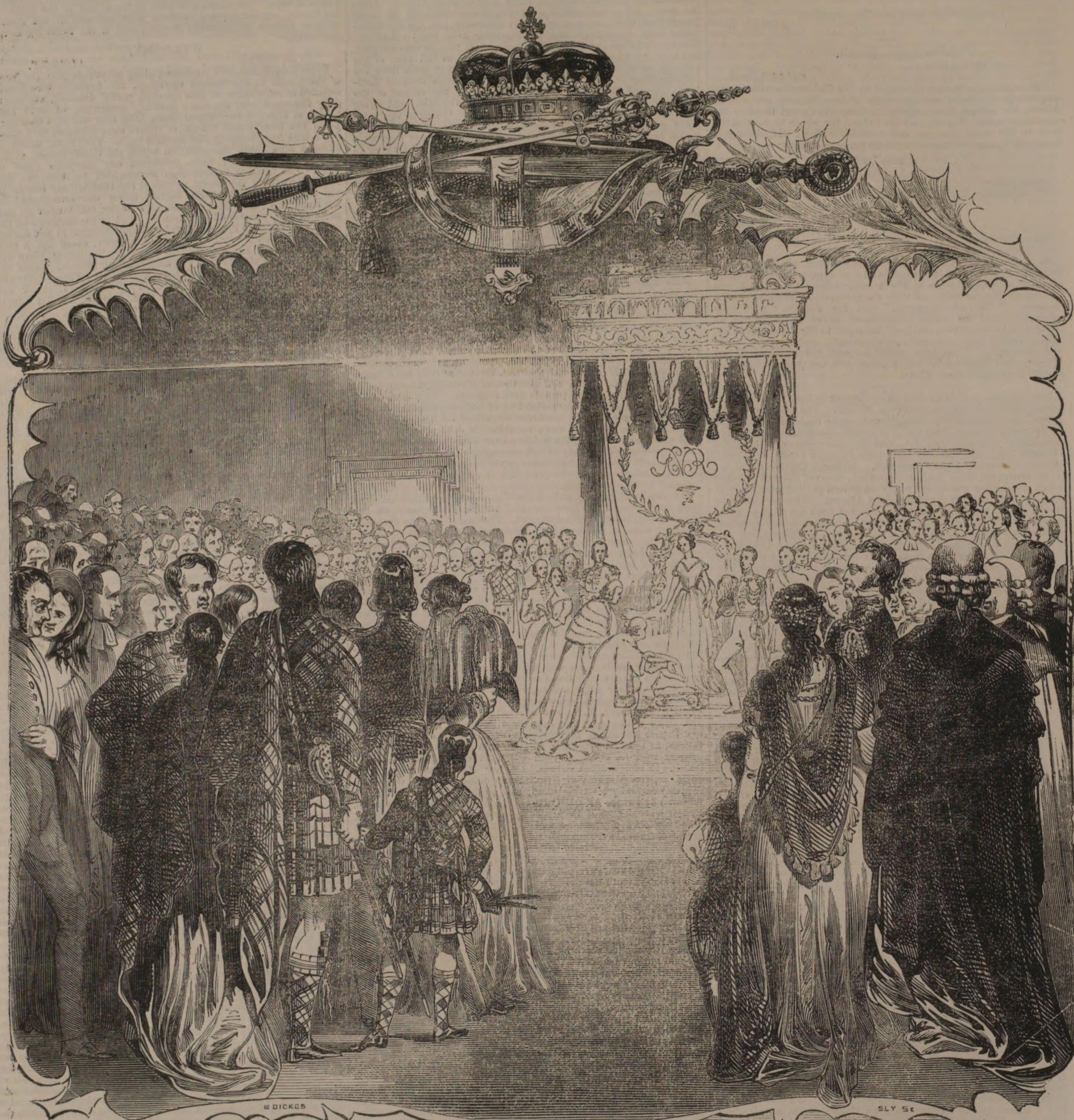
Such were the gaieties without the Castle, while all was splendour and festivity within. To say that it was splendid merely, would be a weak phrase; it was absolutely gorgeous in the extreme. The magnificent suite of public apartments were lighted up into a dazzling brightness, and every lobby and recess attached to, or connecting these, was also in a glare of light. Besides the ordinary lamps of the Castle, thirty hundred-weight of additional chandeliers, lamps, and candelabra, of the most superb description, were brought from London for this special purpose. The gong sounded for dinner exactly at eight o'clock. The table was garnished with the choicest of the culinary and confectionary art, and the sideboards were stocked with every variety of wines of the finest sorts and most delicious flavour. The richness and splendour and profusion of gold plate was worthy to serve, as it did, the mightiest monarch on earth. During the banquet, the powerful band of the 66th performed beautiful airs and overtures in the spacious and splendid apartment used as the dining-hall of the Castle previous to the recent additions to the edifice. The distinguished company who sat at table on this occasion consisted of most of the noble and honourable individuals which are named as constituting the dinner-party the following day. Her Majesty retired to rest a little after eleven o'clock; soon after which the admiring throng of spectators dispersed, and the bustle, din, and pageantry of the day settled down into the universal stillness of night. The weather throughout this auspicious day had been delightful; and the magnificent demonstrations and display of the occasion were witnessed under every advantage.

THURSDAY.—Her Majesty was afoot at an early hour this morning, but the weather was not so brilliant. The sky was densely clouded, but it did not rain, and as the day rose the atmosphere became lighter. The Queen and Prince Albert breakfasted at eight o'clock. At half-past nine, his Royal Highness rode out with his noble host, equipped for a deer-stalking excursion. He seemed in high health and buoyant spirits, and, previous to mounting, conversed in a lively manner with the noblemen of the party who were sauntering in front of the Castle. He was dressed in a black velvet shooting-coat, neat shepherd tartan trousers, stout walking shoes, and light-coloured gaiters, with a low-crowned drab-coloured hat. He looked remarkably well. The noble Marquis conducted his Royal Highness to the hills on the south side of the valley, where their sport was exceedingly good. They returned to the Castle at two o'clock, by which time the Prince had shot to his own hand—

- 19 roe deer;
- 4½ brace of black game;
- 3 brace grouse;
- 1 brace capercaillie;
- 1 wood-pigeon; and
- 12 hares.

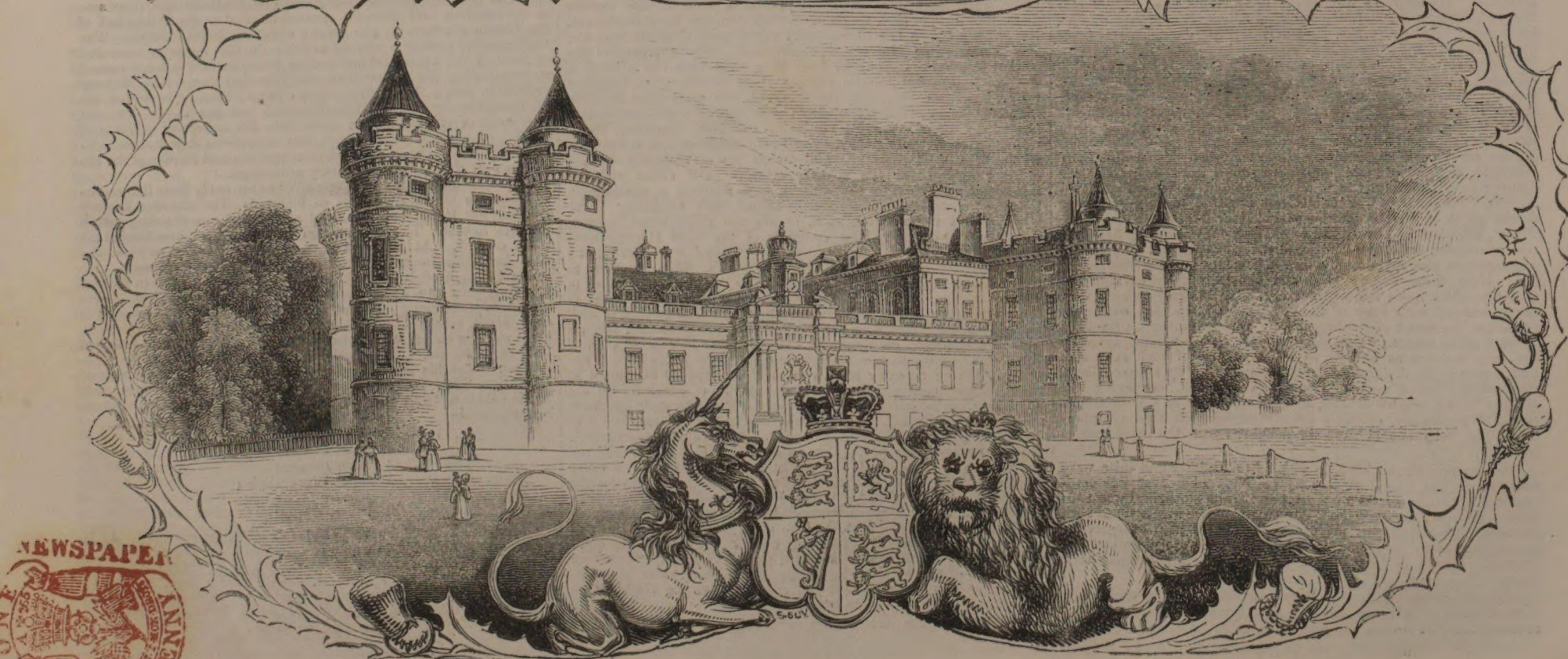
This, we think, must be reckoned fair sport for one day. As is well known, the noble Marquis re-introduced the capercaillie into this country; but, as far as is known, Prince Albert has been the first to kill any of the species—the same having been so strictly preserved, that the sportsman is forbidden to kill blackcock on the Breadalbane estates, in case that bird should, in the excitement of

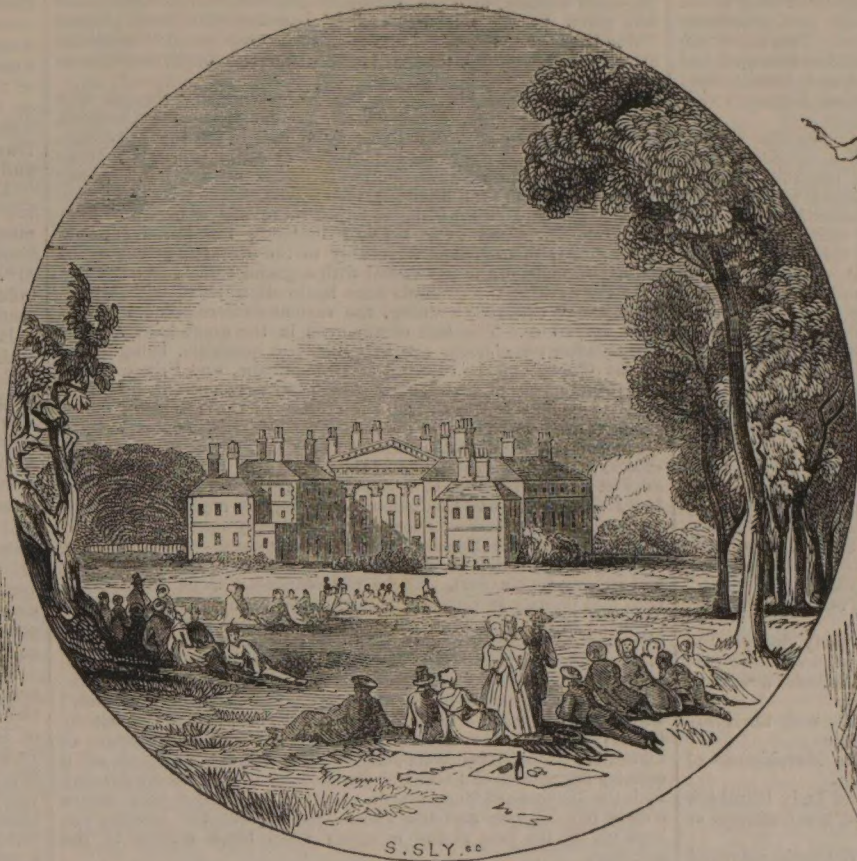
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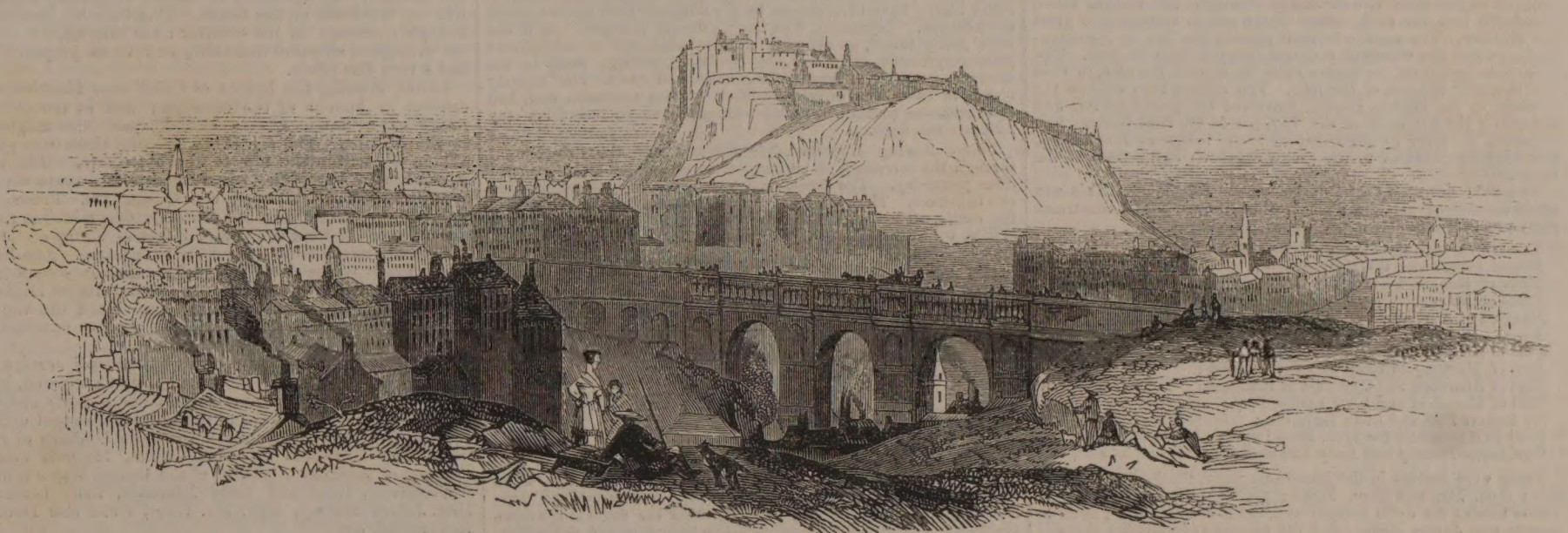
W. DICKES

SLY 54





DALKEITH—THE DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH'S.



EDINBURGH.



PALACE,—SCONE.

the sport, be mistaken for the capercaillie. The royal party returned from the battue before two o'clock. In two hours afterwards, the foresters were seen carrying the slaughtered heap to the Castle. Her Majesty, who was shown the game, was graciously pleased to order a blackcock to be handed to her. Thereafter the officers of the Breadalbanes plucked the feathers from this bird, and stuck the same in their bonnets, to be preserved as a characteristic memorial of this celebrated hunt, and hence as her Majesty's visit to Taymouth.

While her royal partner was absent in the hills, the Queen, accompanied by the Duchess of Norfolk, took a circuitous walk through the grounds, westward to the dairy, a beautiful point of attraction to all visitors. Here her Majesty partook of bread and milk, with other produce of the dairy. So unrestricted and so unpretending was the visit, that the occupants could scarcely believe that it was the Sovereign who was paying this forenoon call. After tasting the milk, and seeing the operation of churning, in a china vase with silver machinery, which was all obtained in anticipation, her Majesty pursued her walk on the ground, and reached the Kenmore gate, which is distant about a mile and a half from the Castle. The inhabitants of this hamlet, with the many strangers who now overcrowded it, were all the while little conscious that her Majesty was so near as to view the village through the bars of the gate. Having enjoyed this walk, her Majesty returned, still on foot, to the Castle, before the return of his Royal Highness from the hills.

During the day, other noblemen and gentlemen of the royal suite rode out to the field-sports. At noon, Sir Robert Peel and the Hon. Fox Maule prepared also for a shooting excursion. The Premier frankly said, "Hold my gun, Maule, till I mount." Mr. Maule not only took hold of the gun, but held Sir Robert's bridle till he sprung into the saddle. The two hon. gentlemen then rode off together in high glee, and as if they "lo'ed like ony brithers." The ground they preferred was Drummond Hill, behind the Castle, and with them also the sport was successful.

About five o'clock in the afternoon, the royal party drove out to an airing about the grounds. The cortege consisted of three carriages with four. The following distinguished individuals were of the party.

1st carriage. Her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the Marchioness of Breadalbane and the Duchess of Norfolk.

2nd carriage. The Duchess of Buccleuch, the Marchioness of Abercorn, the Hon. Miss Paget, and Lord Morton.

3rd carriage. The Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Elizabeth Leveson Gower, the Duchess of Roxburghe and the Countess of Kinnoull.

The equestrians, General Wemyss and Colonel Bouverie, attended on horseback. The Marquis of Breadalbane proceeded on horseback, and Sir Robert Peel rode by the side of the royal carriage.

The route adopted was along the avenue to the Kenmore gate. The carriages were driven slowly through the village, which resounded with the acclamations of the people assembled to greet her Majesty. The cavalcade then crossed the Tay by Kenmore-bridge, where the waters of the river debouch from the loch. The royal pair halted on the centre arch for several minutes, to view the beautiful expanse of the lake. The cortege then entered the grounds by the kitchen garden, traversed the grand avenue and terrace on the left bank of the Tay, passed the Star Battery, and recrossed the river by the beautiful rustic bridge at Inchhaddry, returning by Newhall to the grand approach to the front of the castle.

The next movement of importance was for dinner. This was again announced at eight o'clock, when the royal and illustrious party proceeded to table in the following order:—

The Queen with the Marquis of Breadalbane;
Prince Albert with the Marchioness;
Duke of Roxburghe with the Duchess of Buccleuch;
Duke of Buccleuch with the Duchess of Norfolk;
Marquis of Abercorn with the Duchess of Roxburghe;
Marquis of Lorn with the Duchess of Sutherland;
Earl of Liverpool and Marchioness of Abercorn;
Earl of Morton and Lady Elizabeth Gower;
Earl of Aberdeen and Countess of Kinnoull;
Earl of Mansfield and Lady Louisa Hay;
Sir Robert Peel and Lady Belhaven;
Lord Belhaven and the Hon. Miss Paget;
Sir George Murray and Lady Menzies.

There were besides in this illustrious party, the Earl of Lauderdale; Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Maule; Sir Anthony Maitland; Sir James Clark; Sir John Pringle and the Misses Pringle; Messrs. George and James Baillie, and the officers commanding the military detachments. The entertainment was equally sumptuous as on the previous evening.

Her Majesty retired from the dinner-table at half-past nine, and at ten repaired to the great Hall, for a musical party, where the noblemen and gentlemen also joined the ladies. Mr. Wilson, the vocalist, was then ordered to be in attendance. He had previously, by the Queen's command, given in a list of Scottish songs, from which her Majesty made a selection. These consisted of "Lochabar no more," "The Lass o' Gowrie," "Pibroch of Donuil Dhu," "Auld Robin Gray," "Will ye gang to the Highlands, Leezie Lindsay?" "Flowers of the Forest," which were all very beautifully sung; "Pibroch of Donuil Dhu," was given with powerful energy and effect. No Jacobite song had been given in the list, but after the second song above-mentioned, her Majesty requested "Wae's me for Prince Charlie," as also "Cam ye be Atholl." In addition to these there were also requested at the time other two included in the list, namely, "John Anderson, my jo," and "The Laird o' Cockpen." We have high authority for stating that her Majesty was pleased to express herself highly gratified, which was also manifested by a special mark of her royal patronage to Mr. Wilson the following day. Several ladies of the party sang some duets, &c., in admirable style the same evening. The pianoforte accompanist was Mr. Land, director of the chorus at the Theatre-Royal, Drury-lane.

FRIDAY.—This morning gave early promises of a fine day, but the clouds soon began to lower again, and a drizzle fell occasionally. The Prince took another day's shooting with equal success, having set out with the Marquis about the same hour as before. Soon after, viz., about ten o'clock, the Queen, attended only by the Duchess of Norfolk, and a single footman carrying their cloaks, took another pedestrian excursion through the sylvan grounds. She took her departure privately, and proceeded by the Chinese bridge to the grand avenue; retracing part of the carriage route of the previous evening. A heavy shower fell during the excursion, and her Majesty must have been partially exposed to it; but she did not seem to heed it much. She returned to the castle before eleven, having made a circuit of at least three miles within the hour. Just as her Majesty was rounding the turn about 300 or 400 yards south-east of the castle, she was met by the carriage of Sir George Murray, on his departure. The gallant General alighted, and stepped forward to meet his Royal Mistress, with whom he returned up the approach, familiarly talking together. Her Majesty appeared in high spirits, and laughed heartily at some remark made by Sir George. She was dressed in Stuart tartan, with a board set red tartan shawl and a light blue bonnet. The weather, though thus unfavourable, afforded her Majesty the pleasure of witnessing the Highlands in one of their sublimest features—the rising and raking of the mist. This was most conspicuous, too, on a small scale, immediately under the windows of her apartments. Soon after returning from her walk, the sun broke out for a brief period in great splendour, and the heat was excessive. The whole level part of the lawn was now like a sheet of snow, so dense was the mist which rose and swept along its surface, nowhere rising to the height of two feet. This had a most beautiful effect, and we have never seen anything like it before.

It was arranged that another exhibition of Highland dancing should take place at three o'clock, but the rain again fell heavily, and this was interrupted for nearly an hour. It was her Majesty's intention to have again taken her station on the balcony and a

chair was placed there for the purpose, but it was at no time sufficiently fair to admit of this. She appeared, however, at the drawing-room window, with the Prince by her side, and a royal salute was given by the military, and Highlanders—the band playing "God save the Queen." The dancing proceeded as on Wednesday evening, but we think the exhibition was much better on this occasion.

Between five and six o'clock her Majesty again rode out with her usual attendants, Prince Albert, the Duchess of Sutherland, and Marchioness of Breadalbane being also in the royal carriage. The party visited the Fort, and afterwards Kenmore, where there was a short aquatic excursion, but for want of time her Majesty did not, as at one time intended, pass up the loch to see the Falls of Achan, at the landing-place to which there was a beautiful jetty prepared, carpeted with heather blossom, for her reception. After dinner this evening, agreeably to the pre-arrangements, the entertainments of the day closed with a grand ball.

In the evening the grounds were again illuminated with lamps, as on the Wednesday evening, the various devices being a second time lighted up. The ball commenced in the great baronial hall shortly after ten o'clock, the first dance, a quadrille, being led off by the Queen and the Marquis of Breadalbane, and Prince Albert and the Duchess of Buccleuch. About 200 were present, including all the company in the Castle, the officers of the Highland corps, the naval officers, who were to conduct the flotilla, the officers of the Dragoons and 92nd, and several of the gentry of the county. The officers of the Highlanders, and the naval and military officers on duty at the castle were, in the course of the evening, presented to her Majesty, and had the honour of kissing the royal hand. There were about fifty presentations. Her Majesty appeared specially delighted with the Highland reels, accompanied by the bagpipes, and in some of which the Marquis of Breadalbane, Mr. Fox Maule, and others, took a part. These were danced with as much liveliness and hilarity in the royal ball-room as were the dances on the platform in the preceding part of the day; and her Majesty was seen talking to the Prince, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Norfolk, and those immediately around, with great animation, and was altogether a gladdened spectator of the exhilarating scene. One of the best dances of the evening was the "Rill Thulaehan," which was executed with admirable and characteristic spirit by the Right Hon. Fox Maule, Davidson, of Tulloch, Menzies of Chesthill, and Cluny Macpherson. The Queen also led off a country dance with the Duke of Buccleuch, Prince Albert dancing with the Duchess of Sutherland. At twenty minutes past twelve o'clock her Majesty and the Prince retired, but the dancing was kept up by the rest of the company until three o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Dewar of Edinburgh led the orchestra with admirable spirit. The band of the 66th were stationed in the vestibule.

SATURDAY.—A better route through the Highlands, for the purpose of seeing the varied beauties of our Scottish scenery, could hardly have been chosen by her Majesty than the one which she adopted. Taymouth, with its "princely mansion," as it has been justly called, its rampart of mountains, and its magnificent pleasure-grounds, and the Lake of Tay stretching away in the distance, would form matter for a volume of itself. Her Majesty is said to have been delighted with it beyond measure; and, had circumstances permitted, would willingly have prolonged her stay for other two days.

Before leaving Kenmore, her Majesty and the Prince went through the ceremony of planting the trees, which was postponed from yesterday. The trees, as we said, are two Scotch firs and two oak-trees. They are planted on a spot a little to the east of the castle. The spade used on the occasion is an elegant little article, with an oak shaft, the handle of which is encircled with crimson cloth.

Her Majesty and the Prince, accompanied by the Marquis of Breadalbane, left Taymouth Castle a little past eleven o'clock, and embarked on board the royal barge a little to the east of the bridge over the Tay. On her Majesty leaving the castle, a royal salute was given from the battery on the fort. The royal barge was a vessel of singular elegance, and was built on very short notice by Mr. McNicol of Greenock. It was thirty-two feet long by seven feet broad. The cushions for her Majesty and Prince Albert were covered with Breadalbane tartan velvet, with the Breadalbane arms beautifully embroidered on it, and over head was a canopy of Breadalbane spun-silk tartan. The barge was commanded by Captain McDougall, of McDougall; and was propelled by eight stout rowers, arrayed in tartan jackets and white trousers. Several other boats, containing her Majesty's suite, and gaily decorated with flags, accompanied the royal barge down the lake. As the flotilla swept past two barges of the noble Marquis, which were moored a short way above the bridge, a salute was fired from the latter, while the more powerful battery on a height to the westward of the castle, the guns of which were pointed up the loch, also delivered a salute which reverberated among the hills, and had a fine effect. The Marchioness of Breadalbane, accompanied by Viscount Duncan, soon after crossed the bridge in carriages for Killin. In crossing the bridge her ladyship was loudly cheered. The royal party reached the west end of the lake between one and two o'clock. Carriages were in waiting to receive the royal party, who then drove to Achmore House, near Killin, a seat of the Marquis of Breadalbane, where luncheon was awaiting them. After remaining there about three quarters of an hour, they proceeded on their journey by Lochearnhead, St. Fillan's, and Crieff, to Drummond Castle.

The district through which her Majesty passed being a thinly populated one, there were, of course, few crowds along the roadside, except at the villages of Lochearnhead, St. Fillan's, and Comrie, and the town of Crieff. At these places, however, there were numerous preparations made for her Majesty's reception, in the shape of triumphal arches, floral decorations, &c.

It was curious to observe the ingenuity frequently displayed by means of bunches of heather and branches of trees, not only in keeping unsightly objects out of view, but in converting them into actual ornaments. Triumphal arches also were very common along the road, especially in Streathern, where there were no fewer than a dozen. Between Killin and Drummond Castle there might be in all about eighteen.

On reaching St. Fillan's her Majesty was met by Sir David Dundas, Bart., who expected to have the honour of entertaining her Majesty at lunch in Dunira House; but owing to the lateness of the hour (five o'clock) it was found to be impossible to spare so much time. Sir David, however, joined the cavalcade, as did also the other proprietors along the line (viz. Major Moray, of Abercainry, as representing Mrs. Williamson, of Lawers, and Sir William Murray, Bart., of Ochertyre) at the boundaries of their several properties.

At Turret Bridge her Majesty was met by Lord Willoughby, who, along with the above-named gentlemen, who were all on horseback, conducted her to Drummond Castle. Her Majesty's approach was announced by the firing of cannon from Ochertyre brae. The town of Crieff was gaily decorated for the occasion with triumphal arches, festoons, and flags; and it was here and on the road down to the castle that the greatest crowds were assembled. Her Majesty reached Crieff a little after six o'clock, about which time a pretty smart shower fell. Her Majesty however, much to the satisfaction of the people, was graciously pleased not to allow the carriage to be closed till she passed through the town, merely keeping up her parasol. We need hardly say that her Majesty's reception was everything that could be desired. It was now getting rapidly dark, and the immense crowd who had assembled along the Muthil-road, and especially in the singularly splendid avenue of a mile and a half, which leads up to the castle, were beginning to fear that, long and patiently as they had waited, her Majesty would be invisible to them when she arrived. This fear was but too well founded, for, in addition to the increasing

darkness, the rain had obliged her Majesty to get the carriage closed, so that she passed through the many thousands here collected almost entirely unseen. The disappointment thus occasioned was of course very great, the more especially as many of the Willoughby and Strathallan tenantry, several hundreds of whom were drawn up on horseback on each side of the avenue, had come between 40 and 50 miles, and had sat on horseback from two o'clock. There was also a considerable number of people present from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Paisley, Dundee, and other places, who had waited for several hours, and were similarly disappointed.

The inner court at Drummond Castle was lined with about 120 Highlanders dressed in Drummond tartan, with a detachment of the 42nd Highlanders accompanied by the band of the Carabineers. The Highlanders were commanded by the Hon. Mr. Willoughby, Master of Drummond—the other officers being the Master of Strathallan, Major Drummond of Strageith, and Captain Drummond of Megginch.

Her Majesty reached the castle exactly at seven o'clock, by which time it was almost dark, so much so, that a few minutes before the approach of the royal cortege it was proposed to illuminate the inner court with blue lights and torches; but there was not time to get them ready. Her Majesty and the Prince were received by Lady Willoughby. The clan saluted her Majesty in the usual manner; the 42nd Highlanders presented arms; the band of the Carabineers played the national anthem; and the union jack was lowered from the top of the old castle, and the royal standard raised in its stead. The whole passed over, however, without a cheer. The Queen, we are informed, was exceedingly sorry at the disappointment experienced by so many people on the present occasion, and resolved to make up for it as far as possible, by passing through Crieff again on Monday on her visit to Abercainry.

Her Majesty and the Prince soon after dressed for dinner, and the following party sat down at table:—Her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert, Lord Mansfield, Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, Sir George Murray, Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Elizabeth Leveson Gower, the Officers of the Guard, Mrs. Home Drummond, Mr. E. Drummond, Sir David and Lady Dundas, the Hon. the Master of Strathallan; and of those residing in the Castle, Lord and Lady Willoughby, Hon. Alberick Drummond, the Master of Drummond, Lord and Lady Carrington, Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote, the Hon. Miss Willoughby, Duke de Richlieu, Lord Ossulston; together with her Majesty's suite.

In consequence of the very limited accommodation within the castle, it was necessary to erect a temporary banquetting-hall at the back of the house. This building was of wood, and plain enough in the exterior; but internally it was fitted up with great elegance and taste, and when properly lighted had a very fine effect.

In the evening the houses of Crieff were illuminated with candles in honour of the occasion; and at ten o'clock upwards of a hundred fires blazed from the neighbouring ranges of hills. The signal for lighting these was given by a blue light from the top of the old castle. The bonfires were seen by her Majesty from the drawing-room windows.

SUNDAY.—This morning, the Queen and Prince Albert walked for some time in the flower-garden, which is reckoned the finest of the kind in Britain, if not in Europe, and which has greatly excited her Majesty's admiration. The Rev. Mr. Giles, Lord Willoughby's chaplain, afterwards read prayers, and preached before her Majesty and his Royal Highness in the drawing-room. Prince Albert also visited the top of the old castle, for the purpose of seeing the extensive view which is commanded from that eminence.

Sir R. Peel and Lord Aberdeen attended service in the parish church of Muthil; Lord and Lady Carrington, Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote, and several of the other nobility and gentry residing at the castle, went to the Episcopal chapel of Muthil.

On Sunday, the dinner party were the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Elizabeth Leveson Gower, Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn, Officers of the Guard, Major Murray of Abercainry, Lord and Lady Kinnoull, Lady Louisa Hay, Hon. James Murray, Rev. Mr. Giles, Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, &c.

MONDAY.—This morning, about half-past five, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by Lord Willoughby and Mr. Campbell of Monzie, started for the deer-stalking in the forest of Glenartney, a distance of twelve miles. They returned about three o'clock, the Prince having shot a stag and three hinds.

Her Majesty again spent some time this morning in the flower-garden, along with the Duchess of Norfolk. In passing through the inner court, which was lined with the Highlanders, her Majesty walked round the square, and inspected their dresses and accoutrements. About half-past four her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by Lady Willoughby and the Duchess of Buccleuch, in the same carriage, and followed by the Duke of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, and the Hon. Miss Paget in another carriage, left the castle, on a visit to Major Moray, at Abercainry, and Lady Baird (the widow of the hero of Seringapatam), at Fernton. The royal cortege left the castle by the east gate, and passed through Crieff, where large crowds were again collected to get another look of her Majesty and the Prince, who graciously acknowledged the plaudits with which they were everywhere received.

The dinner party consisted of Lord and Lady Abercorn, Mr. Campbell of Monzie, Lord and Lady Sefton, Lord and Lady Craven, Officers of the Guard, Lord and Lady Belhaven, Lady Glenlyon, Mr. Gilmour, &c.

A grand ball took place in the evening in the temporary banquet-hall behind the castle. The number present amounted to about fifty, the hall not being able to accommodate a larger number.

TUESDAY.—About nine o'clock, her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by their suite, left Drummond Castle for Dalkeith Palace. The same preparations were visible along the road as on the previous occasions; such as triumphal arches, whitened cottages, floral decorations, flags, &c. About a mile beyond Muthil, was the following inscription on an arch erected there:—"Adieu, fair daughter of Streathern." Between Drummond Castle and Stirling there were in all nine arches. The little villages of Dunblane and bridge of Allen were particularly gay and happy-looking on the occasion. At the bridge of Allen her Majesty was met by the sheriff, the lieutenant, and gentlemen of the county, who escorted her on horseback to Stirling-bridge.

The ancient burgh of Stirling, from an early hour this morning, was a scene of great bustle and excitement. Crowds were pouring into the town on horseback, in coaches, in carts, on foot, and in all sorts of vehicles. Every avenue into the town was swarming with people. Workmen were also busy decorating the fronts of the houses along the expected line of procession. The quantity of trees, evergreens, and flowers brought into requisition for this purpose was beyond all precedent. Almost every house was like a garden wall, every street like an avenue of trees. Among the most remarkable of the decorations were those in front of Drummond's Agricultural Museum, consisting of large festoons of grasses,

a floral crown, two sheaves of wheat, &c. At the foot of Broad-street there were painted in large letters the following lines from the "Lady of the Lake":—

"Slowly down the deep descent,
Scotland's Queen and nobles went;
While all along the crowded way,
Was jubilee and loud huzza."

Two paintings were placed in front of the town-house, containing portraits of the Queen and Prince Albert, with the words, "Welcome to the Queen who rejoices in the happiness of her people." "Hail, Royal Albert, may your union with the Queen be as lasting as it is happy." In front of a house in Bow-street was inscribed, "Welcome guidwife of Ballengeich." There was another feature of the streets too remarkable to be omitted, and that was the immense number of tartan shawls of various patterns suspended from the windows in the shape of flags. We counted about a dozen in one house alone in the Bow.

At a little past ten o'clock the provost and magistrates assembled to meet her Majesty at the south end of Stirling Bridge, where a triumphal arch had been erected, formed of heather and bay leaves. After waiting for some time, the cannon from Arthrie Castle, answered by another salute from the Abbey Crag, announced her Majesty's approach. At twenty minutes past eleven, the guns of the castle fired a royal salute, announcing that her Majesty had arrived at the north side of Stirling Bridge, where she changed horses. The *cortege* then proceeded onwards, when the postillions, thinking the barrier on the bridge only one of the many triumphal arches they had encountered in their route, were about to pass through, but her Majesty catching a view of the magistrates in their official robes, with the high constables and the guildry on each side of the barrier, immediately called to them to stop. The procession then halted, when the provost, followed by the chamberlain and members of the council, advanced, and making their obeisance, Provost Galbraith said—

"May it please your Most Gracious Majesty,—I have the honour, in the name of the Magistrates, Town-Council, and whole inhabitants of your Majesty's ancient royal burgh of Stirling, to congratulate you on your visit to Scotland, and to offer you, in their name, our most devoted loyalty and affection to your Majesty's sacred person and throne. We venture to hope that your Majesty has received gratification and pleasure from your short tour in our interesting country, and that at no distant period you will be graciously pleased again to visit Scotland, and to afford to your Scottish subjects another opportunity of testifying their loyalty and attachment to your Majesty's Throne and Government. We humbly pray that your Majesty's life may be long spared to reign and rule over a devoted, a loyal, and a happy people. And now, in the name of the Magistrates and Council, I beg to present to your Majesty the keys of this ancient burgh."

Her Majesty graciously replied—"We are assured that they cannot be in better hands, and it affords us much pleasure again to return them to your keeping."

The Provost then turning to Prince Albert, said—"May it please your Royal Highness, in the name of the citizens, town-council, and inhabitants of Stirling, I do myself the honour to present to your Royal Highness the freedom of this ancient burgh, and to express to your Royal Highness the great honour which we feel in your condescending to accept this tribute of respect. It will be a pride in after days to recollect that the name of your Royal Highness is enrolled in the burgess book of this our ancient and loyal town; and permit me to say that your virtues and amiability of character have won for you the affections of all her Majesty's loyal and loving subjects. Permit me now to present to your Royal Highness the box containing the freedom of this ancient town."

His Royal Highness replied—"I feel myself highly honoured by this mark of your respect, and shall long cherish its remembrance."

On the *cortege* being about to pass on, the Provost again said, "Permit me one word, your Majesty. I had the honour to serve under your Majesty's lamented father, his late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, for 24 years. It gives me sincere pleasure that, as Provost of this town, I have had the honour to receive your Majesty, under whose father I have had the honour to serve."

Her Majesty then replied, it gave her great satisfaction to meet in the Provost of this ancient town one who had served under her revered father.

The royal cavalcade then passed along the road leading to the west end of Cowane-street, up Bridge-street, St. Mary's Wynd, Broad-street, and Mar-place, to the Castle, escorted all the way by the Provost and magistrates.

On arriving at the Castle-gate, which they did about five minutes to twelve, her Majesty and Prince Albert alighted, and were received by Sir Archibald Christie, the Governor of the Castle, who conducted the royal pair to his house in the Castle.

The aspect of the old Castle of Stirling, its commanding position, the unrivalled prospects it presents to the eye, the extent of view visible from its walls, including Ben Lomond on the one side, and the whole range of the Ochill mountains on the other, seemed to strike her Majesty with the highest degree of admiration; nor was her Majesty forgetful of the numberless historical associations connected with its ancient walls. At one time the favourite residence of the Scottish Sovereigns, it was at all times an object of the first importance to the possessor. Antiquaries differ as to the date of its erection; but it is clearly proved to have existed as a fortress of great strength so early as the beginning of the ninth century. Possessed by the Scots, the Picts, the Northumbrians, and the Danes, it passed ultimately into the hands of the English and Scotch alternately, in those terrible wars of independence waged by Wallace and the two Bruces against our Edward. General Monk reduced it for the Parliament in 1651, while General Blakeney held it out successfully against the Highland army under Prince Charles Edward, in 1745. The knowledge of these mutations in its history gave her Majesty a greater zest for the enjoyment of the scene in all its stern reality.

Her Majesty was followed by her suite, by Sir George Murray, Colonel of the 42nd, several of the clergy of the district, and others. At the lower-barrack square, a party of the 42nd were drawn up, who presented arms to her Majesty in passing. Her Majesty wore a satin tartan dress, white bonnet, and rich Paisley shawl. Prince Albert was dressed in a black surcoat and checked trousers. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness were received at the door of the Governor's house, by Lady Christie, who conducted them to the drawing-room, where they partook of a slight refreshment, and afterwards took a short walk in the garden behind the house, from which a fine view of the country to the west is obtained. The royal party afterwards visited the armoury, which contains John Knox's pulpit.

About half-past one, her Majesty, the Prince, and suite, returned to their carriages, and moved slowly down Mar-place, Broad-street, Baker-street, King-street, and Port-street. The scene presented in Broad-street was decidedly the gayest and most exciting we have yet seen in any of the towns through which her Majesty has passed. The natural grandeur of the

High-street of Edinburgh was of course wanting; but, in every other respect, it was superior to what was there exhibited. The street, though a short is a spacious one; the houses were most of them white-washed for the occasion; all of them were covered with foliage; scores of showy flags were suspended from the windows; eager faces were gazing out of every opening; handkerchiefs fluttered from every hand; and, in addition to all these, there was the ringing of bells, the merry sound of music, and the loud and continued huzzas of the multitude. Even the determined and bitter hooting experienced by Sir R. Peel at this quarter had its effect in adding to the excitement. Sir Robert, by the way, did not seem at all easy at the reception he met with, and frequently endeavoured to curry favour with the crowd by holding his hand out to them to shake; but, so far from abating, the disapprobation seemed to increase the more he became known. It is but fair to confess, however, that the hisses did not have it all their own way. A few lads, who kept around his carriage the whole way, cheered him most lustily; as did also a few groups here and there along the line of procession.

The Provost and Magistrates, with the Council, the Guildry, and various trades, accompanied the royal party to Port-street, the southern extremity of the burgh, where another triumphal arch was erected. Here the boys connected with the Stirling Academy, dressed in Highland uniforms, were assembled under the direction of Mr. Dunlop, the rector of that institution, and saluted her Majesty as she passed. The cheering here, as it had been along the whole route, was immense, and Sir Robert Peel, who was recognised here, came in for his full share of the applause. The Magistrates and their friends then took leave of her Majesty, and returned to Broad-street, where arrangements had been made for all the respectable citizens to drink the Queen's health. Her Majesty was here again joined by the Sheriff and Lieutenant, and other county gentlemen forming her Majesty's escort, who thence conducted and accompanied her to Falkirk, and onwards to Linlithgow Bridge.

On leaving Stirling, the royal *cortege* passed through a succession of triumphal arches and other decorations, with which the hamlets and villages along the road were thickly studded. At St. Ninian's benighted arches were placed at each end of the village; Bannockburn presented no fewer than five of these tasteful erections; Torwood-toll was decorated with an arch of laurel interspersed with fine flowers and mountain-ash berries, which stretched across the road; Glenbervie had a laurel arch; Sir Gilbert Stirling's gate was ornamented with an arch of laurels and a large flag; Larbert, a handsome laurel arch; at Camelon, three arches; Falkirk, at the west end, a motto, "Welcome to Falkirk," decorated with flowers, heather, and evergreens; at the east and north, "God save the Queen and Prince Albert," surmounted by V. R., handsomely done up in flowers, the whole decorated by evergreens. Here her Majesty was received by two companies of the 66th Foot, which came from Glasgow by the railway in the afternoon. This being Falkirk Tryst, the Sheriff of the county issued orders that no sheep or cattle should be lifted from or to the New Market between the hours of twelve o'clock—an arrangement wisely made to prevent confusion and interruption to the royal party, and calculated to avoid danger to all.

For several days after her Majesty's route became known, the whole community of Falkirk, and other places along the line of road, were occupied night and day in making such preparations as might be deemed most respectful and gratifying to the royal party. Constables were appointed in large numbers to preserve order; the tenantry of the county were arranged in bodies to accompany the royal *cortege*, or to act as mounted patrol on the occasion; public meetings were held to devise fit decorations for the adornment of the line of march; and all has been carried into effect in a manner not less gratifying to the Queen and the royal party, than agreeable to those who had the pleasure of witnessing them. From an early hour on Tuesday morning, the whole population of Falkirk were on tiptoe, eagerly looking out from every part whence a view of the approach of the royal party could be obtained; and as the hour of her Majesty's arrival was uncertain, on the appearance of each successive party of horsemen, "the cry was still they come." About half-past one, a *vidette* of mounted men galloped hastily through the town, causing every heart to beat with expectation; and, in a few minutes more, the first of the advanced guard of cavalry were seen trotting sharply up, and followed at military distance by the remainder of the royal escort, in immediate advance of the royal carriage. On entering the town the pace was slackened; and as the Queen and the Prince passed slowly through the long street in their open carriage, all eyes were gratified by a view of the youthful royal pair; and when her Majesty observed every window and door tastefully decorated with flowers, and called the attention of the Prince to the circumstance, and to the triumphal arches thrown across the street, and to the hundred banners floating in the air, it was not surprising that she cast a gratified eye on the tens of thousands assembled to behold her, nor that she replied with gracious bows and condescending smiles to acclamations which responded from the classic Torwood to Graham's Dyke. The crowd here was greatly augmented by large numbers who had come from every district in the west early in the morning by the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway.

At Carbrook, her Majesty was met by the tenantry of Lord Dunmore, headed by Mr. Salmon, his lordship's factor, who escorted her on horseback to Callender. This body, we understand, afterwards dined together in the Blue Bell Inn, Falkirk.

Passing through Falkirk, the royal party wheeled suddenly to the right about half a mile east of the town, and entered the grounds of Callender, the princely seat of Mr. Forbes, the member for the county. The party was followed by nearly the whole tenantry of the west and middle districts of Stirlingshire, on horseback. The number of mounted men must at this time have been at least 500; while the pedestrians scampering through every part of the ground to get in advance of her Majesty, formed altogether a most picturesque and enlivening spectacle. A party of the 53rd was here drawn up, and presented arms on the arrival of the Queen, who entered into conversation with her host and several other gentlemen during the four minutes the carriages were drawn up for the purpose of changing horses. Her Majesty entered at the west gate, and came out at the east gate, near Lauriston toll-bar. It was now precisely two o'clock, and the royal party again set off at a rapid pace. Multitudes of persons were assembled at every part of the road; and at Polmont, where a triumphal arch was thrown across the road, the Earl of Zetland's tenants, ninety in number, decorated with favours, were drawn up on the road, and instantly wheeling into the rear, formed no inconsiderable addition to the immense multitude, every moment augmented by crowds issuing from the cross-roads with which the country is intersected. Generally the tenantry of each particular estate were assembled in a body, most of them having bands of music; and every house, even to the meanest cottage, was adorned with flowers and banners. The party pushed on at an accelerated pace, giving one no inadequate idea of a hunting field, till its arrival at Linlithgow-bridge; where the carriages halted for an instant to afford to her Majesty a view of the splendid railway viaduct over the Avon, on which a train had that moment halted to afford the passen-

gers a sight of the royal party. The winding nature of the road was here admirably adapted to show off the immense procession accompanying her Majesty; the magnificent structure erected by the Railway Company, with the peculiar effect of a train of carriages then drawn up near its centre, and the beautiful river and quiet valley beneath, all went to form a picture on which her Majesty continued to gaze for a few minutes with evident delight. The Earl of Hopetoun, who was accompanied by the Hon. Charles Hope, M.P. for the county of Linlithgow, and by the county gentlemen, received her Majesty when she crossed the bridge, and entered the county of West Lothian. The road was also lined by the tenantry on horseback.

A few minutes more and the royal party entered the ancient burgh of Linlithgow. Immediately on arriving at the top of the hill by which it is entered from the west, the pace was slackened, and although the top of the carriage containing her Majesty and the Prince had been drawn up at Polmont, she and her royal husband looked long and anxiously at what was once one of the noblest of Scotland's royal palaces, and now only a picturesque ruin. In passing along the narrow street leading to the market-place, the crowd was so dense as with difficulty to permit the royal carriages to pass; and when opposite the house from which Regent Murray was shot, a gentleman in the crowd pointed it out to Sir Robert Peel, who stood up in his carriage to obtain a better view of it. He was immediately involved in a perfect vortex of opposing parties, the one cheering and congratulating him, the other indicating their dislike, by hootings, groans, and yells; and when the carriages drew up for about a quarter of an hour, in the large open space at the well for the purpose of changing horses, hundreds of persons were in an instant clustering on his carriage, a number eagerly shaking him by the hand, and others gratifying their feelings by obtaining a nearer yell. The Queen in the meantime, here, as everywhere else, was loudly cheered although amidst much disappointment from the carriage being closed.

This circumstance led to another awkward mistake, which will be best understood by the following statement:—

At a meeting of the magistrates and council held on Monday, it was resolved to present Addresses to her Majesty and Prince Albert, as well as the freedom of the burgh to the latter, on passing through Linlithgow. The Provost immediately despatched a letter to Lord Aberdeen, intimating the resolution of the Magistrates and Council, and enclosing copies of the addresses which they intended to present, and which, he stated, would be read by the Provost at the western entrance to the burgh, where he would be stationed for the purpose. The Provost, accompanied by the magistrates and council of Linlithgow, the magistrates of Bathgate, and Mr. Gillon, of Wallhouse, took up his position accordingly, between twelve and one o'clock, on a platform erected on the spot referred to. About 20 minutes to three the royal party drove up; but her Majesty's carriage being by this time closed, the position of the Provost and magistrates was not observed by her, and the carriage did not stop till about two dozen yards beyond where they stood. The Provost and magistrates immediately stepped down from the platform, and attempted to reach the royal carriage; but just when the Provost had got within two or three yards of it, an enormous crowd came rushing from the west, and carried him at least ten yards beyond it. The Provost made several attempts to push his way against the current of the crowd; but, unfortunately, without success, the crowd every moment getting more and more dense. At length her Majesty's carriage, which had stopped for about two minutes and a half, moved forward, and left the ceremony unperformed. The members of the council, however, managed, according to previous arrangement, to place themselves before and around the royal carriage, accompanied her Majesty to the eastern boundary of the burgh, and afterwards dined together in the Town Hall, in honor of the occasion.

We understand that it is still intended to forward the addresses to her Majesty and Prince Albert, as well as the freedom of the city to the latter, through Lord Aberdeen. The following are the remarks which Provost Dawson was prepared to address to her Majesty and his Royal Highness on this occasion:—

"May it please your Majesty,

"We, the Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council of the royal burgh of Linlithgow, humbly beg to offer our loyal and affectionate congratulations upon your Majesty's arrival in this your ancient burgh, the favourite abode of many of your royal ancestors. We devoutly pray for long life, health, and happiness to your royal Consort and your illustrious progeny; and we humbly offer our services in conducting your Majesty through this burgh."

"May it please your Royal Highness,

"We, the Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council of the royal burgh of Linlithgow, beg humbly and respectfully to assure your Royal Highness, that it affords us the most lively pleasure to receive your Royal Highness within the precincts of this ancient burgh; and we beg to express our admiration of your exalted character, whereby you have secured the affections of the subjects of our Most Gracious Sovereign. And we respectfully intreat your Royal Highness to permit us to have the honour of enrolling your name amongst the number of our freemen, and to accept of the usual certificate."

The royal party, amidst the roaring of cannon from a battery erected by the Messrs. Dawson, again pushed on up the long hill to the east of Linlithgow, at a pace which soon distanced not a few of her followers; and on arriving at the ancient village of Winchburgh, had her attention directed to the fine old ruin of Niddry Castle, the retreat of the unfortunate Mary on her escape from Lochleven. At Kirkliston a handsome arch was thrown over the road; and at Boathouse-bridge the Linlithgow part of the escort returned, their places being taken up by a body of three or four hundred gentlemen, mounted, most of them from Edinburgh, marshalled by Sir John Hope, who, along with them, accompanied her Majesty to Edinburgh. The royal party went along Maitland-street, Lothian-road, Lauriston, back of Heriot's Hospital, where the boys of that institution and the girls of the Merchants' Maiden Hospital were arranged, and sang as her Majesty passed, the Royal Anthem with beautiful effect. The route was continued by Bristo-street, Hope Park End, West Preston-street to Newington. A large party was assembled at the head of the Dalkeith-road, marshalled by Captain Burn Callander, opposite West Preston-street, in the expectation that her Majesty would take that road to Dalkeith, and not anticipating that the royal party would proceed by Newington, nearly missed her. It was now within a few minutes from five o'clock, and in about half an hour more, her Majesty arrived safely at Dalkeith.

About half-past five o'clock the approach of the Queen was announced by a peal from the church bells, and immediately thereafter her Majesty drove up to the Palace in a close carriage, followed by two other carriages, containing her Majesty's suite. The *cortege* proceeded at a very rapid rate, having accomplished the journey from Edinburgh in about twenty-three minutes, so that few had an opportunity of seeing her Majesty, who looked rather pale and exhausted. The grounds of the Palace were crowded, as formerly, with a respectable company, who gave her Majesty a warm reception on her arrival. In

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XII.



SIR WILLIAM FOLLETT, M.P.

The journalist who selects, as an attractive feature of public interest, a series of political subjects to discuss upon his page, has seldom the satisfaction of encountering in any public character a man of irreproachable life, commanding talents, and untarnished reputation; who, amid the storms of party warfare, has drawn upon himself none of the invective of the conflict, but has, on the other hand, maintained serene possession of the respect, the regard, and admiration of all interests alike. Yet such a man is Sir William Follett, the present Solicitor-General. Though very eminent, and also very young, he has risen to his position under the universal approval of society, and almost without one shaft of envy from its poisoned quiver. With gentle manners, much learning, a sedate mind, and a reflective disposition, he has taken his stand as a lawyer, a gentleman, and a politician, on ground that cannot be shaken under him, and in a position from which he cannot be induced to swerve. He is at the bar one of the most powerful and impressive of advocates; in the legislature one of the most respected and persuasive of orators; in the social circle one of the most winning and amiable companions of life. The only drawback he has felt to an almost undeviating career of distinction has been a delicacy of constitution, which has rendered him frequently subject to ill-health; but this, we hope, will cease entirely to impair his physical strength, and then we may safely predict the future crowning of his moral energies with the Lord Chancellorship of England. If life is spared he will gain this goal.

We introduce a brief sketch of his career, premising that he is the son of Captain Follett, once of the 13th Regiment, by the only daughter of John Webb, Esq., of Kinsale, so that he is of Irish extraction by the mother's side. He was born in 1798.

In the year 1813 he entered of Trinity College, Cambridge; and in 1818 took his degree of Bachelor of Arts. His Master's degree he did not take until 1832.

In Michaelmas term, 1811, he entered as a member of the Inner Temple, and in the year 1821 he commenced practice as a special pleader under the bar; but in 1821, severe illness obliged him to leave London, and he was unable to resume the duties of his profession until the summer of 1825, when he joined the Western Circuit,—having, however, been called to the bar in Trinity term 1821.

Sir William Follett's rise in his profession has been unusually rapid, he having obtained the rank of Solicitor-General within ten years from his first joining his circuit. The first occasion on which he particularly distinguished himself, and attracted the notice of the profession and the public, was on the argument of a demurrer in an action for an assault brought by a reporter of the press against a Coroner—for the purpose of raising and deciding the question whether a Coroner's was an open court, or whether he had a right to exclude the public. Sir William Follett was counsel for the Coroner, and was opposed to Mr. Baron Parke, then in the height of his practice and reputation.

In this cause Sir William Follett was successful, and other opportunities having soon offered of again displaying his ability and great legal attainments, he rapidly acquired a very extensive practice in the courts of law, and became also much sought after in committees of the House of Commons, where he probably acquired the tone and manner of Parliamentary debate, and prepared the way for the flattering reception with which he was greeted when he became a member of the House.

Sir William Follett was not in Parliament before the passing of the Reform Bill, although it is known that several seats were offered and pressed upon him. On the dissolution immediately following this measure, he complied with a requisition from an influential body of the inhabitants of Exeter, and contested that city with Mr. Buller and Mr. Divett. In this contest the Conservatives were unsuccessful, but were returned afterwards at the general election of 1834. A few days afterwards he was appointed Solicitor-General, and William IV. knighted him on presentation.

During the Whig decade he remained in opposition, but is now Solicitor-General once more, and daily acquiring fresh distinction either in Parliament or court. He recently made a most dazzling and eloquent defence for the *Sunday Times*, in the action brought against it by Colonel Greville for a "horse-race libel," which, for power, argument, and ingenuity, we are told exceeded anything that has been heard within the court for many a long day.

Sir William Follett has already acquired a high rank among the most accomplished parliamentary orators of the day. His style of speaking is eminently calculated to win and retain the attention of a popular assembly. His mind is vigorous, yet strictly disciplined. His arguments are always well connected and judiciously arranged; and the general construction of his addresses is peculiarly correct and finished. His language is, at the same time, nervous and forcible, fluent and elegant. It is also wholly free from redundant figure and ornament. His delivery is manly, frank, and impressive. His voice, too, is clear and melodious, and its intonations strikingly attest his perfect sincerity and good faith.

In October 1830, Sir William Follett married Miss Giffard, the eldest daughter of the late Sir Harding Giffard, Chief Justice of Ceylon, by whom he has two daughters.

THEATRICAL PORTRAITS.



MADAME CELESTE.

BEFORE you, gentle reader, you have "the presentment" of that far-famed and accomplished *artiste*, Mademoiselle Celeste, in her piquante and saucy character of Margot in the "*Pretty Girls of Stilberg*," which she renders peculiarly attractive by her *naïve* acting and her exceedingly pretty and correct costume. Indeed, in all she does, her attention to costume and her devotion to her art is worthy the imitation of her less fortunate brother and sister professors. She is perhaps the most generally popular favourite that ever appeared in our United Kingdoms; and in the United States she is absolutely idolized. To the latter country she more immediately appertains, having married an American of the name of Elliot; and whose recent death is the cause of her sudden return, by the Great Western, to look after considerable property she had realized by her sole exertions, amounting at one time to something like 150,000 dollars, and to bring over to this country her only child, a daughter, for the better finishing of her education. She was originally a pupil of the Académie Royale of Paris; and by perseverance and industry, backed by that necessary ingredient genius, has raised herself up to her present elevated position. Whether as an actress, a pantomimist, or a *danseuse*, she is equally excellent; witness her dashing touches of true comedy as St. Louis in "*Foreign Affairs*," and her pathos as Marie in "*Marie Duclange*," her mute eloquence as Maurice in "*The Child of the Wreck*," or her graceful movements in "*St. Mary's Eve*" and "*The World of Dreams*." We wish her safe passage to the other side of the Atlantic and a speedy return; successful she is sure to be as far as the public go. She numbers many genuine friends both here and there; her private worth, amiable manners, and irreproachable character, entitling her to the respect and admiration of all.



TOP OF THE MONUMENT.

We last week gave a view of the Monument in Fish-street-hill, built to commemorate the great fire of London. At the especial request of many of our subscribers, we this week give a view of the top of it, on a more enlarged scale, by which its structure and peculiarities may be more particularly observed.

FLORICULTURE.



THE ADONIS FLOWER, OR PHEASANT'S EYE.

(Adonis autumnalis.)

Though less familiarly known than the flowers already described in our pages, the pheasant's eye is not less beautiful or less deserving of notice. To those who are privileged to leave the crowded suburbs of the metropolis at this season of the year, and wander at their leisure through the picturesque scenery of our western counties, it may have happened (as was the case with the writer of this notice) that the attention has been suddenly arrested by what seemed a gem among the flowers, so deep, so ruby-like in its tints, and these so much enhanced in brilliancy by the charming vesture of minutely-divided bright green leaves by which it was surrounded. Who but those that have made the study of plants their recreation and delight, can understand the pleasure which is experienced on such a discovery as that to which we have just alluded. To behold for the first time so lovely a specimen of the simple grace and beauty which adorn our country's wild flowers as that presented by the adonis, or pheasant's eye, is, to the admirer and collector of plants, a source of real delight. The circumstances attending the discovery become inseparably connected in his mind with the flower himself; and in turning over the leaves of his herbarium he has a little history to read in every page; a "language of flowers," not fanciful, ridiculous, and offensive to his taste; but appealing in all its truth and reality to the better feelings of his nature, bringing back the memory of those who shared in his country rambles, and calling up the very words, and looks, and scenes, endeared by the ties of friendship, or hallowed by the love of home.

The pheasant's eye belongs to a very extensive tribe of plants, distributed throughout the temperate regions of the globe, but most abundant in moist climates. This is the ranunculus, or crow-foot tribe, of which the common yellow varieties give the golden hue to our pastures in the spring season, and are generally known as *butter-cups*. But the pheasant's eye is not so easily recognised by its likeness to these, as by the resemblance it bears to another group of plants in the same tribe, *i.e.* the *anemones*. Though considerably smaller than even the lesser species of anemone, the form of the blossom, and the richness of its colour, together with the multiplied divisions of the leaves, remind us of the dark-coloured varieties of that flower. The pheasant's eye generally attains rather more than a foot in height, and opens its blossoms earlier or later in the season, according as it is exposed to, or sheltered from, the direct influence of the sun. Corn-fields may be considered as the usual habitat of this plant; and there the deep red colour of the blossoms causes them to be easily perceived, especially when the corn is in its green state. A specimen of this plant now lying before us was gathered, or rather plucked up by the roots (for we prefer the whole plant for botanical purposes), in the commencement of June 1811, and we do not perceive that the ruby cup has lost aught of its brilliancy, though the light and elegant leaflets have exchanged their emerald for a topaz hue. The pheasant's eye is not so common in England as in many parts of the continent; but it is rather abundant on the banks of the Medway, in Kent, and may be found partially distributed in several other counties. It seems to have been first deemed worthy of cultivation in gardens during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Gerarde, the quaint, but generally accurate historian of English plants, writing in 1597, says that he brought the seed from the west of England, where it was growing wild among the corn, and sowed it in his garden on account of "the beauty of the flowres." Speaking of the plants of the ranunculus tribe generally, he fails not to notice their acrid properties, and says, that "all and every of them do blister and cause paine wheresoever they be applied, and pain doth draw unto itself more pain." This is quite true of the tribe in general, and more particularly so as it regards some of the species, which are irritating and highly poisonous in their qualities. The garden spoken of by Gerarde, in which he raised the pheasant's eye from seed, was situate in Holborn, which was in his day considered as forming part of the suburbs of London. The common names of the adonis at that time were "red chano-mile" and "rose a rubie."

The fable connected with this flower is, that it sprang from the blood of Adonis when he was wounded by the boar; and hence it received its Latin name. The English appellation of pheasant's eye is derived from a supposed resemblance between its dark-red petals disposed around a black centre, and the eye of that beautiful bird.

This plant might be introduced more frequently into gardens with advantage. It is fully worthy of a place there, and has the recommendation of being easily raised, in almost any soil, and of accommodating itself to every situation. It has even been found to thrive in shrubberies, under the drip of trees, though in such situations, as it might be expected, the flowers are not produced until late in the season. Young plants raised from seed soon become bushy, and require to be thinned out, until only three or four plants are left in one spot. The seed may be sown early or late, according to the time the plants are required to be in blossom; but the natural period of blossoming in this flower is in June, July, and August. Plants raised from seed late in the year stand the winter well.

This plant was formerly held in some estimation on account of its medicinal qualities. The seeds were bruised and given in wine; and an infusion of the whole herb was deemed bene-

ficial as a sudorific. But the preparations of the Adonis, together with many other ancient supposed remedies for disease, have been superseded, in modern practice, by more effective agents; and we are not aware that the name of the plant has been admitted in any of the recent pharmacopœias.

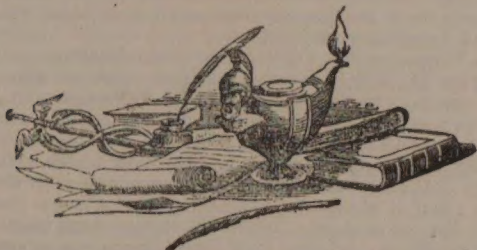
To see the pheasant's eye in perfection, we must seek it in its native fields, where it enjoys a proud pre-eminence over the less richly clad blossoms in its vicinity, and where even the scarlet poppy, though so greatly superior in size, will not bear a comparison with it as to beauty of colour. It appears to less advantage in a garden (though, as we have said, it is quite deserving of a place there); and it is not, if bruised, an agreeable addition to a bouquet, on account of the acrid quality already alluded to. This reminds us of an admirable comparison by the poet Cowper:—

"Man in society is like a flower
Blown in its native bed: 'tis there alone
His faculties, expanded in full bloom,
Shine out; there only reach their proper use.
But man, associated and leagued with man
By regal warrant, or self-joined by bond
For interest-sake, or swarming into clans
Beneath one head for purposes of war,
Like flowers selected from the rest, and bound
And bundled close to fill some crowded vase,
Fades rapidly, and, by compression marr'd,
Contracts deilement not to be endured."

ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY OF LONDON.—The annual meeting of this society having been fixed by the charter of incorporation at this season of the year, there were but few members present upon the occasion at the gardens on Tuesday morning. The report of the council for the past year showed that there had been a large accession of members, and that a very considerable sum had been expended upon the gardens, which are laid out with great judgment, the several parts to suit the objects of the society, and the whole forming an excellent specimen of landscape gardening. The Duke of Norfolk was re-elected President of the Society. Specimens grown in the gardens of various kinds of grass and other plants, lately introduced from New Holland and elsewhere for agricultural purposes, were exhibited at the meeting.

A single out-door vine, belonging to Mr. Candy, of Truro, is now loaded with 875 fine bunches of grapes, and, at a low average, there will be depending from its branches, when the fruit comes to maturity, the enormous weight of nearly nine cwt. of grapes.

Wild fruit of all kinds was never more abundant than during the present season—bramble-berries, sloes, hazel-nuts, black-berries, walnuts, hips and haws. The mountain-ashes, everywhere are beautiful to behold, covered as they are unprecedently with a profusion of fruit, so far as our recollection can penetrate. The crop of mushrooms has also been great in situations favourable to fungus culture; and but rarely has ketchup been sold cheaper or of better quality.—*Dunfries Courier.*



LITERATURE.

COMIC NURSERY TALES, by F. W. N. BAYLEY, Author of "The New Tale of a Tub." No. II.—LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD. London, 1842: Orr and Co.

We have here, by favour of the publishers, the proof sheets of the second number of Mr. Bayley's "Nursery Tales," and, to judge by the long interval which the author has allowed to elapse since his production of the first, we are afraid to pay any distinguished compliment to his punctuality. His verses nevertheless have the dash-off air of rapidity about them, and now that the book is come it makes, like its predecessor, a very presentable appearance. For this it is in a great measure indebted to the admirable designs of Phillipon, one of the pencil-kings of the Paris Charivari, who has given a most picturesque air to his designs, and invested his heroine, in spite of touches of comedy, with all the artless and genuine simplicity which she wears so gracefully in the English nursery tale. "Little Red Riding Hood" is here painted with all the poetry of childhood about her; and we suspect that this has tended here and there to seduce the muse of Mr. Bayley away from drollery, and to throw in touches of nature in accordance with the characteristics of the artist's style. The result is the production of an ensemble neither so broad nor so burlesque as "Blue Beard" (though still here and there preserving outlines of caricature), but not less attractive on account of its simplicity, and perhaps even more tempting to the eyes and hearts of children. Now and then, of course, the fun runs riot, for it would never do to despoil youth of its laugh; but upon the whole, the narrative descriptive prevails over the ludicrous. We shall however allow plates and poem to speak on their own behalf. Here is the heroine being sent upon her journey.



"Then comes mamma
With a look 'comme ça,'
And—'Little Red Riding Hood, rise, my dear,
I have something for your blessed grandmother here;—
It's a pot of fresh butter as heavy as lead,
And that you'll carry a-top of your head;—
It's a cake—the sweetest that ever she got,
And that you'll put 'neath the fresh butter-pot;
And last of all, if you mean to be good,
You'll cover your scone with your red little hood."

"You'll go,
I know,
And not very slow,
By the dingy wood where the tall trees grow,
And the dark-green water whose rivulets flow
Where no pretty sunbeams glisten or glow;
But you'll not be afraid,
For an innocent maid
Has little to tremble at, whether or no;
And when you get to your grandmother's door,—
Who is easily found,
For she lives on the ground—
Floor,—
You'll go quietly in; for no noise you must make,
But put down your butter, and put down your cake,
And say,—'Grandmother, mother sent these for your sake.'"

Then, curtseying sweetly,
And neatly
And fealty,
As you would to a beau, whom you wanted to marry you,
You'll take a new tack,
And come suddenly back,
As fast as your dear little legs, love, will carry you."

"The pretty child,
With her ringlets wild;—
And her eyes of blue, that were always so mild;—
Mouth the sweetest that ever smiled;—
And a heart more free,
In its mirthful glee,
Than man's happiest moment of revelry;—
Trod lightly along
With her natural song,
That was sung to the woodbirds, and not to the throng,
In a voice that seemed like a voice of love,
Which the wings of the angels were waiting above."

"It was no disaster
To hear Madame Pasta;
It isn't so easy
To outvie the Grisi;
Rubini charms men, or
I don't know his tenor;
And mighty Lablache
Doesn't sing 'Comme une vache,'

Which means, in plain English, he doesn't know how
To astonish the natives, and chant like a cow!
Even Adelaide Kemble,
Now Countess Sartoris,
May her voice not dissemble,
Unless her throat sore is;

But singing her best
To the ears of the blest,
I doubt whether she, in the height of her glory,
Or any of those who before her I've named,
Could sing like the beauty of my pleasant story,
Or be half so gentle, or half so far-famed;—

In a sentence I could,
Must, might, can will, and would,
Declare that they none of them e'er were so good
As my fair little,
Rare little,
Red Riding Hood!

Suppose we now bring her to the point—

Where a wolf, whose jump
Cleared the forest thistles,
Came before her plump,
With all his hairs and bristles!
Yes! a wolf, whose snout
Frightens her, till she sees
He is, out-and-out,
The gentlest of his species.



When Wolf has finished his confab, and is off after the grandmother, "Little Red Riding Hood" loiters by the way—



Pretty maid! she idly lingers,
As young thoughtless children will,
By the wood-wild path of flowers,
Through the valley, o'er the hill;
Now a little playful triller
Of some carol-music fraught,—
Now a light and laughing lipser
Of some glad and happy thought.
Careless of her very errand,
From all fear of chiding far,
With the dauntless heart of childhood,
Playing with her cake and jar.
Look! they are in the air above her,—
She upthrows them one and all!
They are falling,—no, Lord love her!
She will never let them fall!
Her blythe spirit—who'd control it?
Who would dim its joy with wrath!
Ha! the cake is round,—she'll roll it
Like a hoop upon her path!

There! the changeful creature tires!
Cake and jar are both laid by,
And a whirling top is spinning
Underneath her merry eye.
Chasing every sportive vision
That before her fancy stirs,
What world-heart is so Elysian
In its happiness as hers!

Stay! a cloud comes o'er her spirit—
One gray little tiny cloud
That, with just a feather's ruffle,
Not more roughly, nor more loud,
Moves her into staid reflection—
Of her gladness dims the sky;
Hinting, "Why this gamesome loiter-
ing?—
What a careless child am I!"

Soon no more of playful frolic—
Childhood's honey—does she sip,
But with sweet demureness wending,
And a gravely pouted lip,
She re-finds the path she quitted;
Pauses there to ponder vain,
Like a butterfly back-flitted,
Resting on its rose again!

Thought and breath they come toge-
ther;
She hath scattered all her woes
In one moment, and now briskly
Smiling on her way she goes.
Her young steps have made the jour-
ney.

Skipping on more fast than far,
And she gains her Granny's cottage
Safely with her cake and jar.



The remorse of the wolf, after he has swallowed the grand-
mother is sufficiently touching:—

But now his sin
Soon worked within,
Remorse did make him weep:
With sorrow and with supper
Crammed,
His head between the sheets he
rammed,
And then he fell asleep.
He fell asleep, but soon did dream;
His tears they poured out in a
stream,—
His groan out in a snore,—
And, as digestion grows more hard,
A thousand fiends did gallopade
Before his sight galore.

Greatly his vision did extend,—
He saw grandmothers without end,
Whose moans did daunt and din
him;
Until repenting of his sup,
He almost wished he could bring up
The one he had within him!
As he dreamt on; oh, well-a-day!
One supper on his conscience lay,
More heavy than ten dinners.
He leapt and kicked, but couldn't
wake,—
He suffered pangs, and no mi take,
So ever may grandmothers raise
The wolf-insides of sinners!

When he wakes, and his pretty little follower is admitted,

She didn't sit upon a chair,
Because she didn't see one there,—
She didn't sit upon a table,
There being none, she wasn't able,—
She didn't—but we may as well
The truth, and no mistake, here tell.
There was one circumstance befel,
When first our Wolf began to dwell
Within the cot,—and now if you discern it, you're
A clever person;—'tis this much:—
That, Wolf's great appetite was such,
Not only Grandmother and crutch
He ate—but ALL the FURNITURE!

So this is the upshot!—when all's done and said,
That Little Red Riding Hood sat on the bed;
And was very soon puzzled to know, I declare,
What kind of a grandmother she had got there!

All the rest of the story, up to its appalling climax, is told with due regard to decorum; and now we leave author and artist in the hands of the reader. The work is beautifully printed in three tints, and got up with much taste and elegance. It is indeed a cheap half-a-crown's worth for the juveniles. We are informed that the "Sleeping Beauty" is in the press.



Salmon fishing in the Tees has this year been as productive as in the Tyne and the Tweed, and the price has consequently been much reduced. Last week it was selling at 4d. a pound. *Newcastle Courier.*

Dalkeith it was a complete holiday, the whole of the shops being closed, and business completely suspended. The road also, for a great distance, was crowded with spectators anxious to have a passing view of her Majesty, and the regular escort was followed by a great number of the yeomanry of the county on horseback. In the evening the church steeple was illuminated at each corner by large oval-shaped gas lights; and over the shop of Mr. Haig, plumber, were a "V" and an "A," with a star in gas, which had a very brilliant and beautiful effect.

The following were the dinner party at the Palace in the evening:—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Aberdeen, Sir Robert Peel, the Earl and Countess of Cawdor and Lady Mary Campbell, the Earl of Hardwicke, General Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, Lord and Lady John Scott, Lord and Lady Emlin, Sir James Clark, Hon. Miss Paget, Captain Warren, Lieutenant Fenton and Lieutenant Atkins, of the 53rd; Captain Barber and Captain Ingram, commanding the escort of Dragoons; Lord Frederick and Lady Augusta Fitzclarence.

WEDNESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert walked out in the grounds of Dalkeith Palace, altogether unattended, and remained for some time. About half-past two o'clock, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Bailie Richardson, and Sir William Drysdale, Treasurer of the city, arrived at the Palace in the carriages of the Lord Provost and Sir William Drysdale, for the purpose of presenting his Royal Highness Prince Albert, Sir Robert Peel, his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, and the Earl of Aberdeen, with the freedom of the city, which had been voted at former meetings of the Town Council. The addresses were beautifully written on vellum by Mr. Forrester, lithographer, St. Andrew-square, and were in every respect a model of calligraphy. That to his Royal Highness, the principal words of which were inscribed in gold, and that to the Duke of Buccleuch, were perhaps the most tasteful; but all four were exquisite, and unequalled, we should suppose, specimens of penmanship. The cases were manufactured by Mr. Williams, case-maker, North Bridge. That enclosing the burgess ticket to the Prince was made of crimson velvet, lined with orange silk (the city colours), and had the arms of the city exquisitely chased in gold on the top of the case.

The preamble to the burgess tickets was the same in each. That to his Royal Highness ran as follows:—

"At Edinburgh, the third day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, on which day the Right Honourable Sir James Forrest of Comiston, Bart., Lord Provost; John Richardson, David Jugurtha Thomson, William Johnston, and Andrew Wilkie, Esquires, Bailies; John Ramsay, Esq., Dean of Guild; Sir William Drysdale of Pitteuchar, Knight, Treasurer; and the other Members of the Town Council, in Council assembled, admitted and received, and do hereby admit and receive his Royal Highness Prince Albert, &c. &c. &c., the Consort of her Most Gracious Majesty, in testimony of the respect entertained by the Magistrates and Council for the public and private virtues by which his Royal Highness adorns his exalted station."

The presentations to the three Cabinet Ministers contained, as we have said, the same preamble, but were dated on the 6th September. That to Sir Robert Peel bore to be "in testimony of their sense of the distinguished talents which have raised him to so high a station as that of Prime Minister of the Crown, and of the manner in which, in that capacity, he has discharged his duty to the Sovereign, on occasion of her first visit to this metropolis."

The ticket of presentation to his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch bore to be "in testimony of the sense entertained by them of the virtues which adorn his high rank—the patriotic improvements he has accomplished—and the manner in which his Grace has discharged the duty of host of her Majesty the Queen, on her first visit to this metropolis."

That to the Earl of Aberdeen bore to be "as a mark of their approbation of the manner in which his Lordship has discharged his important duties while in attendance, as one of the Principal Secretaries of State, on her Majesty during her first visit to the metropolis of Scotland."

The deputation, on their arrival, were first introduced to his Royal Highness, and the splendid case, containing the freedom of the city, was handed to him by the Lord Provost; on which his Royal Highness, in a few well-chosen expressions, expressed his deep sense of the honour which was done him by this mark of respect from the Magistrates and Town Council of the city.

The deputation were then introduced to the Cabinet Ministers; and the Lord Provost presented each of them with their respective tickets, accompanied with some appropriate remarks.

Sir Robert Peel, in returning thanks for the honour done him, remarked that he had now had the honour and the gratification of accompanying two British Sovereigns to the Scottish metropolis. On the first occasion he was comparatively new to public life; but he should never forget the kindness he had even at that period received. Since then, many changes had occurred, and he was glad to observe that the city had experienced many improvements. He had recently been honoured by his Sovereign with the direction of her councils; and if anything could add to that honour, it was that, on returning to Edinburgh in her service after an absence of twenty years, the magistrates had honoured him with the freedom of the city. This was a mark of respect for which he felt deeply grateful; and whatever might be the course of his after life, he should never cease to feel proud of being enrolled a citizen of Edinburgh.

The Duke of Buccleuch and the Earl of Aberdeen also briefly expressed their thanks for the honour conferred upon them.

The deputation then bowed and withdrew.

Soon after, the Rev. Principal Lee was introduced to his Royal Highness, and presented him with the diploma of LL.D., in a case elegantly ornamented, which had been conferred on him at a full meeting of the Senatus Academicus, on Saturday week, when his Royal Highness visited the College. The diploma was graciously received by his Royal Highness, who expressed his deep sense of the honour thus conferred upon him.

Between three and four o'clock, her Majesty, Prince Albert, and their suite, visited Roslin, and viewed the chapel and grounds. Her Majesty appeared to be much gratified with this interesting monument of ancient taste, and with the beautiful finish and fine preservation in which the workmanship still remains.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the Duchess of Buccleuch and Colonel Bouverie, drove round by Loanhead and Lasswade to Hawthornden, the seat of Sir Francis Walker Drummond, Bart., which having reached about five o'clock, the royal visitors entered the remains of the old Castle, where they had a view of the romantic glen towards the north. They then proceeded to examine several of the ancient relics which remain in possession of the family; namely, the old table which belonged to Robert III., who married one of the family of Drummond, and the sword of King Robert the Bruce. Her Majesty remained some time at the poet's

seat, at that part of the Castle commanding a view of the splendid scenery of the glen below, which excited her admiration, and she expressed herself highly delighted with this fine specimen of natural beauty. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness were also much interested at viewing the celebrated plane tree, under which the poet Drummond and Ben Jonson met 250 years ago. The caves that are cut out of the solid rock below the castle, the ancient retreats in cases of need of those who lived in those disorderly times, were viewed with equal marks of interest. Though no intimation was given of her Majesty's intention to view this romantic spot, yet such is the deep and general interest which her presence has excited, that, from a report that a visit was intended to Hawthornden, a numerous concourse of people had assembled, consisting of the tenants and villagers in the neighbourhood, to whom the grounds were liberally thrown open; and her Majesty stepped into her carriage and drove off, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the assembled throng. In absence of Sir Francis and Lady Drummond, who were unfortunately from home, her Majesty and his Royal Highness were conducted over the Castle and grounds by Mr. Henderson, chamberlain to Sir F. Drummond, Bart.

At the dinner party last night covers were laid for twenty-seven. Among those present, in addition to her Majesty and her Royal Consort, and their noble host and hostess, there were the Duchess of Norfolk, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Aberdeen, Sir Robert Peel, the Earl and Countess of Cawdor, and Lady Mary Campbell, the Earl of Hardwicke, General Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, Lord and Lady John Scott, Lord and Lady Emlin, Sir James Clark, Hon. Miss Paget, &c. &c.

The following notice was issued by the Lord Provost and magistrates, in reference to the embarkation of her Majesty:—

"Council Chambers, Edinburgh,
Wednesday, 14th Sept., 5 o'clock, P.M.

"The Lord Provost and Magistrates have to announce to their fellow-citizens, that her Majesty intends to leave Dalkeith Palace to-morrow morning, at eight o'clock, and to enter the city by Nicholson-street, passing down to Granton Pier by the South and North Bridges, Prince's-street, Hanover-street, and Canon-mills-bridge.

"To prevent accidents, no persons will be permitted to stand on the North-bridge or Canon-mills-bridge until her Majesty has passed; and it is particularly requested that the carriage-way along the whole route shall be kept perfectly clear."

Very judicious arrangements appear to be made by the magistrates, to prevent accidents from the rush of persons upon the line of the procession at the different points. In such cases the great danger arises from the lateral movement of a crowd down the cross streets, by which the line is broken, and order altogether interrupted. To prevent this, two barricades were erected across the High-street, and one above and one below the Tron Church, thus stemming the tide of population that would otherwise flow in both directions upon that point of the line between the South and North Bridges, and which might, if not prevented, throw the whole into inextricable confusion. For the same reason, another barricade has been erected at the foot of the Mound, between the Institution Buildings and East Prince's-street-gardens, thus turning to the westward the throng of persons that are sure to issue upon Prince's-street by that outlet. Another has been erected from the east side of the Register-office to the Duty-house, thus shutting out the crowd issuing from Leigh-street and the Regent-road. At Canon-mills again, another barricade has been erected from the south-east end of the bridge to the buildings opposite, stopping all egress from Broughton, Bonnington, &c., and bringing the whole multitude to arrange themselves quietly along the line down Pitt-street, Brandon-street, &c. In addition to this, parties of military, both cavalry and infantry, will patrol the North-bridge and Canon-mills-bridge, to prevent persons from standing upon either.

THURSDAY.—At the early hour of seven o'clock this morning, her Majesty and Prince Albert partook of breakfast in a room in the west wing of the palace, and after breakfast they were received in the marble hall by the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch and the other nobility assembled in the palace. Her Majesty entered into an animated conversation, expressing the great gratification she had experienced throughout the whole of her visit, and especially remarking upon the kind and very warm reception that had everywhere greeted her in her progress.

A few minutes after eight her Majesty took her departure from the palace, and was assisted into the carriage by the Duke of Buccleuch and the Earl of Liverpool. The Duchess of Buccleuch, who was specially requested to take her seat in the royal carriage, then followed, accompanied by Prince Albert. Immediately on the appearance of her Majesty the salute was given by a large detachment of the 53rd, drawn up in front of the palace, the band at the same time playing the national anthem. The royal party then proceeded along the carriage road, and left by the Queen's-gate, escorted by a party of the Enniskillen Dragoons. Another carriage followed, containing Lord and Lady Emlin and some of her Majesty's suite. The Duke of Buccleuch, Lord John Scott, Mr. Anson, and other gentlemen accompanied the royal party on horseback. When her Majesty had finally quitted the park the royal standard was lowered on the palace.

A notice was published last night that it was her Majesty's intention to set out from Dalkeith at eight o'clock this morning and to sail from Granton Pier about nine; and at an early hour the whole intervening route—the windows, the roads, and every spot raised above the common level, was lined with crowds of spectators, anxious to catch a departing view of their Sovereign. It was fully as interesting a spectacle as was yet witnessed; and the fineness of the day, being one of the most delightful we have had, even in this remarkable season, gave peculiar splendour and interest to the whole scene.

In Edinburgh, along the whole line of her Majesty's progress, the streets presented a most pleasing and animated appearance. From Preston-street, along Clerk-street, St. Patrick-square, Nicolson-street, the South-bridge, and down to the arches of the North-bridge, the streets were lined with anxious spectators; here and there, and wherever any spot presented a secure position for tables, or other articles that could in any way raise them above the level of the street, the masses were more dense, but in general the appearance was regular and orderly, while the windows, crowded with ladies in all shades of dress, presented a gay and animated prospect. As her Majesty approached, which she did at an easy pace, the cheering was most enthusiastic, and along her whole course, we might say, it was one continued acclamation. The castle commenced to fire a royal salute immediately on her advancing to the open part of the North-bridge.

Along Prince's-street, Hanover-street, Dundas-street, and Pitt-street, every spot was in like manner occupied; and the enthusiastic acclamations of the assembled multitudes, and the waving of handkerchiefs, were begun the moment the approach of the royal train was desisted. Her Majesty was seated in an open carriage, on the right hand of Prince Albert, and looked extremely well; the expression of her countenance was remarkably sweet and pleasing. She was dressed in a bonnet of pale pink, and a splendid tartan shawl.

In crossing George-street, a detachment of the Archers, under the command of Sir John Hope, were drawn up, and received her Majesty, who desired the carriage to stop, while she conversed for a few minutes with Sir John. She appeared to be in the highest spirits. From this point the cortege proceeded slowly down North Hanover-street and Pitt-street, on account of the immense pressure of the assembled multitude, which here seemed to be greater than at any other part of the line, owing to the blocking up of Cannon-mills-bridge, which forced back the crowd upon the centre. After all, the efforts of the dragoons to keep the bridge clear were ineffectual, the multitude burst through all restraint, and occupied the bridge in such a dense mass, that her Majesty, with humane consideration for the safety of the people, ordered the procession to halt for a short time till the road became gradually clear.

The grounds around Granton Pier were the great point of attraction, as from thence a fine view of the embarkation and departure of her Majesty could be seen; accordingly, before eight o'clock, many of the places were occupied by ladies and gentlemen, and crowds of people were hurrying towards it along all the roads, on foot, on horseback, and in every description of carriage. Some interruption, however, took place soon after eight o'clock, from a detachment of dragoons having been stationed at Canon-mills-bridge who allowed no carriages or passengers to pass, consequently the people were obliged to make the best of their way across the water of Leith by any outlet which they could discover, many scrambling up steep banks and over walls, at considerable risk to themselves, and no little damage to their clothes. A great number, however, got across in these ways, and continued to swell the multitudes around the pier; but few carriages followed, as they had to make a long circuit before they could get into the Granton road.

At nine o'clock, when the guns from the Castle announced her passage through the city, every one pressed forward to procure proper stances for viewing her Majesty, but, from the obstruction at Canon-mills-bridge, the number of people assembled was not so great as might have been anticipated. About twenty minutes past nine the royal cortege was seen advancing at a quick pace; her Majesty's carriage, surrounded by a detachment of Enniskillens, and followed by a great many gentlemen on horseback, a number of carriages, and an immense crowd of people, many running and keeping pace with the carriage. As her Majesty passed the densely crowded sloping bank overlooking Granton Pier she was received with the most enthusiastic cheers, and as the carriage proceeded along the pier the cheers were renewed with increased effect, and amid the firing of the artillery from the height on the shore.

The multitude that gathered round the embarkation was immense, and they exhibited a peculiarly striking and picturesque appearance, as, from the nature of the elevated ground which rises from the shore, they were marshalled in a sort of orderly array on the ridge of two terraces, in distinct ranks, with a crowd of irregulars on both sides; and the shout of this multitude when her Majesty embarked was heard from afar, and had a singularly fine effect.

The Trident, which was destined to the high honour of conveying her Majesty to London, was lying moored alongside of the outermost wharf on the eastern side of Granton Pier. Her fittings up were of the most superb description, and altogether worthy to receive the Queen of England. It is matter of proud boasting to the enterprising company to which this vessel belongs, that one of their ships has been selected for this high honour; and it shows the activity of the officers connected with it, that on so short a notice all things were made ready for her reception. Admiral Sir Edward Bruce was in command, and Captain Bullock under him as chief pilot to her Majesty; Commander Crouch, admiral's secretary; Lieutenant Canham, and Mr. Inglefield, as signal mate; Dr. Greenish, R.N., surgeon. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence acts as Commodore of the squadron.

About eight o'clock, a body of the Royal Company of Archers, in full field uniform, appeared on the pier, and a detachment of the same body was left in Hanover-street, to receive her Majesty there, under the command of Sir John Hope. This body was under the command of Lord Elcho, in the unavoidable absence of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, who was in waiting on her Majesty; Major Pringle, Adjutant-General; and the other officers were, the Earl of Dalhousie, Sir John Hope, Sir John Stuart Forbes, and Sir George S. Mackenzie, of Coul. Claud Russell, Esq., accountant, and Alexander Thomson, Esq., of Whiterigg, were the standard-bearers. This fine body of men, whose picturesque uniform set off to great advantage the athletic forms of many of them, have been throughout her Majesty's visit in constant attendance whenever their services were required, and have uniformly shown a zeal and devotion to the service of her Majesty which must have been peculiarly gratifying to her.

About half past eight o'clock a guard of honour, composed of a detachment of the 53rd Regiment, now in the Castle, marched down to the pier, when the archers also took up their position on each side of the platform, by which her Majesty was to enter the vessel. The guard of the 53rd lined the side of the wharf, and across part of the pier, thus forming, along with the Archers, three sides of a square, in the centre of which room was left for the royal cortege. The band of the Enniskillens was in attendance, and from time to time played several exquisite airs.

A few minutes before nine o'clock the boom of the Castle guns was heard, and was immediately answered from the Daphne and Jasseur sloops of war, then lying in the roads. This was the signal for bustle and commotion on the part of all those along the pier, and the most anxious expectation for her Majesty's coming. After some minutes' eager anticipation, the cheering of the assembled multitude along the works at Granton, and the running of those who, having seen the Queen at one point, were eager for another view, announced the near approach of the royal cortege; and soon after her Majesty, escorted by the Dragoons, reached the pier, and rapidly drove down to the point of embarkation. She was received with deafening cheers: every scrap of bunting was run to the mast-head of every vessel in the harbour, the royal standard flying at the main-mast of the Trident: the yards were manned with seamen in their holiday attire, all combining to form a scene which, for animation and excitement, has rarely been equalled. The royal procession was preceded a few yards by his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, who, dashing down the pier, sprung from his horse, threw the reins to a servant, and hat in hand, stood to receive her Majesty on her embarkation, as he had received her at her landing. Sir Neil Douglas was also at the platform. The archers and the military saluted her with military honours, the band playing "God save the Queen," and the yards of the steamer's foremast manned with the seamen. Her Majesty alighted from her carriage, and walked down the platform, leaning on the Duke of Buccleuch. Prince Albert gave his arm to the Duchess, who accompanied them in the carriage, and they proceeded through the line of the archers amidst cheers and waving of handkerchiefs to the vessel.

The Earls of Liverpool and Morton, and several of the royal suite followed. At the foot of the gangway stood Sir Edward Bruce, with Captain Bullock and Commander Crouch on his right and left; and the other officers of the vessel were station-

ed on the larboard side of the deck. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence received her Majesty and the Prince on board, and the admiral and his officers saluted her Majesty in the usual form, all which was graciously acknowledged. We also observed Sir Neil Douglas, Mr. Sheriff Speirs, Sir Philip Durham, and R. W. Hamilton, Esq., on deck. The cheering was now deafening, during which her Majesty stood conversing with Admiral Brace and those immediately around. The Queen and Prince Albert were then conducted into the saloon, and in a few minutes afterwards reappeared on deck, when her Majesty expressed herself highly gratified with the accommodation provided. The band of the Enniskillens, who struck up the national anthem on her Majesty's arrival at the pier, repeated it at this stage. Her Majesty then proceeded to take leave of her noble host and hostess, and other distinguished individuals, cordially shaking the Duke of Buccleuch by the hand, and affectionately saluting the Duchess, as also the Countess of Cawdor, Lady Mary Campbell, and Lady John Scott.

At exactly half-past nine o'clock, her Majesty ascended the poop, followed by Prince Albert, amidst renewed cheering, the band playing the national anthem. The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Earl of Morton, Viscount and Lady Emlin, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, the Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Lord and Lady John Scott, Sir Philip Durham and others, then came on shore. As the vessel was getting under weigh, her Majesty stood for some time on the quarter-deck, no one being immediately around her, and surveyed the scene with a most lively expression of countenance. Every one was delighted, and the whole spectacle was animating and imposing in the extreme. The Prince then joined her Majesty, calling her attention to the seaward prospect, and the admiral and his officers having taken their respective stations, the vessel got under weigh, and the royal pair coming close to the starboard quarter, and with singular earnestness acknowledging the parting greetings of the thousands on the pier and in the steamers and other vessels around, who lingered in their places watching the progress of the noble vessel as it advanced down the Frith.

The Trident, in passing the sloops of war and the royal yachts, was received by them with a royal salute. The Trident, as she moved down the Frith, took the lead of all the other vessels. Nothing could surpass the animating scene that was displayed. Crafts of every kind floating around, and flags and streamers waving in the breeze. The spectacle will long be remembered by the thousands who were present, and who united as with one heart and voice in wishing her Majesty a safe and happy voyage.

WOOLWICH DOCKYARD. SATURDAY, 12 P.M.—The scene here during the past night has been one of extraordinary excitement and interest. The general belief that her Majesty would arrive before day-break this morning, had the effect of keeping the whole of the garrison in a state of activity; and although the military authorities appear to have been as much taken by surprise at the unexpected change in the arrangements of her Majesty as the worthy bailies of Edinburgh were on a recent occasion, by the promptitude and decision of the Queen, no lack of zeal or attention has occurred, and the various posts of the attendant officers have been filled with an alacrity highly honourable to their military character and discipline. An intimation having been received from the Admiralty on Friday afternoon, to the effect that her Majesty would probably arrive at Woolwich by ten o'clock at night, the most careful arrangements that time would permit were made under the superintendence of Sir Francis Collier. The whole of the marines at present in garrison were marched into the dockyard at five o'clock in the evening, under the command of Colonel Parke, and two field batteries of four guns each were stationed on the upper and lower wharfs, under Major Anderson, of the Royal Horse Artillery. The troops remained drawn up in a line for a considerable period, but were afterwards allowed to file arms, and break off in small companies.

Nine of the royal carriages arrived before nine o'clock in the dockyard, and drew up on the grand parade, to wait her Majesty's arrival. Shortly after midnight Lord Bloomfield, Commanding Superintendent of the Royal Arsenal, the Earl of Haddington, and a number of staff officers, who had been in attendance for several hours, retired into the residence of Sir F. Collier at the dock-gates, but the gallant captain remained in the yard nearly the whole night. The military, who were, by necessity, greatly exhausted, were compelled to keep their posts, the whole garrison having been called out at five o'clock on Friday night. In every part of the yard soldiers might be seen extended on the ground, their knapsacks serving for a pillow, and the various officers on duty dismounted, and bivouacked in detached groups, the pale reflection of the moon contrasting the while with the glittering piles of arms and waving plumes of the Royal Horse Artillery. The General Steam Navigation Company's ship Princess Royal, which arrived from Scotland on Friday morning, came down about nine o'clock in the evening with a party of the directors on board. This vessel was beautifully illuminated, and presented an interesting sight from the dockyard parade, opposite to which she took up her station to await the arrival of her companion ship the Trident.

The company who had thronged the dockyard up to nine o'clock a.m., anxious of witnessing her Majesty's arrival, began to leave about this time; but the outer entrance and the London road were thronged during the whole night. The police arrangements were made by Mr. Superintendent Malalieu, whose directions were well carried out by Inspectors Robinson and Feltham, with a body of 150 constables at their command.

Up to eight o'clock this morning, no intimation of her Majesty's arrival in the river had been received at Woolwich. The Monkey tug-boat had been stationed in Erith-reach last evening, to throw up rockets, should the Trident heave in sight during the night, and the anticipated signal this morning was the firing a gun from the same vessel. The appearance of the river at this time was extremely brilliant. The flag-ship William and Mary, decorated with a variety of streamers, occupied a prominent situation in the offing, and the gay liveries of the Admiralty bargemen, who had remained on their oars the whole night, the cutters of the harbour-masters, Captain Fisher and Lieutenant Stone, and a variety of attendant boats, contributed with the brightness of the sun, which now shone forth in meridian splendour, to produce a scene of the most beautiful description. The period of her Majesty's expected arrival being now long past, the greatest anxiety prevailed, and the parade was again crowded with an assemblage of elegantly-dressed ladies and officers in full uniform.

At a few minutes past eight o'clock, Lord Jersey and Lord E. Bruce arrived at the dockyard in one of the royal carriages. The preparations of the previous evening were again renewed, and the dock-stairs carefully covered with green baize, under the direction of Mr. O. Lang. Among the officers present were the Earl of Haddington, Sir W. Gage, Lord Jersey, Sir George Hoste, Brigade-Major Cuppage, Major Sandilands, Sir Hugh Ross, Major Strangways, &c.

The company upon the pier was numerous, and highly respectable. The public generally appear to have received admission to the west side; but as all the avenues between the two sides were closed, this caused no inconvenience to those whose duty it was to attend to the embarkation. Among the

distinguished persons admitted to the east side of the pier were—the Lord Provost, the Lord Justice-Clerk, the Rev. Principal Lee, Lord Robert Ker, Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Sir William Drysdale, Sir Neil Douglas and Staff, Sir George Gunn Monro, of Poyntzfield, the Provost of Leith, &c.

Precisely at nine o'clock the Rhadamanthus government steamer was observed rounding Ball-point, about two miles below Woolwich, and as it was known that she had left Granton shortly previous to the vessel destined to convey her Majesty to England, Lord Haddington and Sir W. Gage went off in the flag-ship barge to gain intelligence of the royal squadron. The result of these inquiries proved that the Rhadamanthus left Granton-pier at ten p.m. on Wednesday with the royal carriages. She was overtaken and passed off Cromer, on the Norfolk coast, last evening, about eight o'clock, by the Trident, with her Majesty and Prince Albert on board, the latter vessel having left Edinburgh on Thursday morning at ten a.m. The Rhadamanthus came up with the royal party about five o'clock in the morning, where it appeared the Trident had laid to. The Rhadamanthus was ordered to make all speed to Woolwich, and the report was that her Majesty would certainly arrive within half an hour. Scarcely had the noble lords returned to the dock-stairs, before the signal gun in Erith-reach gave notice that the royal party were at hand, and immediately after the towering masts of the noble vessel were seen making rapid way up the river.

The squadron consisted of the Black Eagle (government steamer); the Trident, one of the last and most beautiful boats belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company; the Monarch, also belonging to the same company, and the Trinity-house yacht. Each of the attendant vessels were gaily decorated with flags from stem to stern, and the royal standard waved from the mainmast of the Trident, which also carried the flag of Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Bruce, K.C.B., who accompanied her Majesty from Scotland. Captain Bullock, of her Majesty's steamer Fearless, was also in charge of the vessel. The guns from one of the batteries had continued firing a salute in slow time as the squadron approached, and before ten o'clock the Trident was safely moored off the lower Water-gate. The Admiralty barge, with Sir Francis Collier at the helm, put off, and all was bustle and excitement in every direction. The Fame, Ramsgate boat, and the Eclipse, both crowded with passengers from London, lay to off the Trident for some time, and welcomed her Majesty by loud and continued cheers. The Mercury steamer was also in attendance, with a party from Gravesend. An accommodation ladder, covered with scarlet cloth, was now dropped from the bulwarks of the Trident, and the Admiralty barge pulled alongside.

At twenty minutes past ten o'clock the Prince stepped into the boat, and was immediately followed by her Majesty, who was assisted by Sir E. Bruce and Captain Bullock. The yards of all the vessels in the offing, as well as those of the Trident, were immediately manned by their respective crews, and the debarkation of the royal pair was a signal for a cheer of the most spirit-stirring nature, which must have clearly indicated, by its thrilling tones, the heartfelt gratulations of all at the safe return of the "Queen of the Isles."

On nearing the dock-stairs, Lord Jersey and the Earl of Haddington advanced to receive her Majesty, accompanied by Lord Bloomfield and several staff-officers. The Queen was attired in a beautiful silk tartan dress, with a shawl of the same material, and wore a white bonnet. Her Majesty, though apparently fatigued by the voyage, looked remarkably well. The Prince wore a black frock-coat and Tweed trousers, with a figured silk waistcoat. The complexions of the royal pair were evidently tinged by the northern sun, but both of them looked much better than when leaving Woolwich three weeks since. The Prince shook hands heartily with the Earl of Haddington and Lord Bloomfield as they proceeded towards the royal carriage, and her Majesty acknowledged with the most marked condescension the loyal vociferations which resounded from the spectators on every side.

Before half-past ten, the royal party were on their way to Windsor, in an open barouche, escorted by a detachment of Hussars.

Her Majesty has signified her approbation of the conduct of the authorities in the several places she visited in Scotland, as appears by the following communication to the Lord Advocate.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM THE EARL OF ABERDEEN TO THE LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND.

"MY LORD,—I have received the Queen's commands to signify her Majesty's most gracious approbation of all the arrangements made for her reception, and that of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, in Scotland. I am to request that your lordship will communicate to the sheriffs and magistracy of the different counties through which her Majesty has passed, the sense entertained of the judicious measures adopted by them for the preservation of order and regularity during the progress of her Majesty in this portion of her dominions.

"The Queen will leave Scotland with a feeling of regret that her visit on the present occasion could not be further prolonged. Her Majesty fully expected to witness the loyalty and attachment of her Scottish subjects; but the devotion and enthusiasm evinced in every quarter and by all ranks have produced an impression on the mind of her Majesty which can never be effaced.

"I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

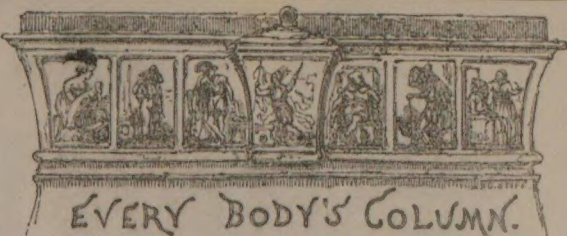
(Signed)

"ABERDEEN.

"Dalkeith, September 14, 1842.

HER MAJESTY AN ANNUAL VISITOR TO SCOTLAND.—We are assured that her Majesty seriously contemplates making an annual visit to Scotland, not merely for personal gratification, but for the health of her children. Craigmillar Castle is to be rebuilt for her accommodation, if it cannot be repaired, and fitted up as a royal residence, in which her Majesty and family will pass some months every season. Mr. Little Gilmore, of Inch, whose property the Castle is, will be constituted keeper of this royal palace. Craigmillar may be said to be the centre of the residence of a large portion of the Scottish aristocracy—the Dukes of Buccleuch, Argyll, and Hamilton; Lords Abercorn, Dalhousie, Melville, Stair, Wemyss, Rosebery, Torphichen, Blantyre, Buchanan, Caithness, Elibank, Hopetoun, Haddington, Lauderdale, Lothian, Morton, and Sinclair, have seats, or occasionally reside in the Lothians; and, if life is added, the names of Lord Rosslyn, Elgin, Leven and Melville, Glasgow, Moray, and Rothes, fall to be included among our resident nobility; and a great number of baronets and gentlemen of large property, live constantly in this vicinity.

The accuracy with which her Majesty's progress to and from the north was timed, has frequently been remarked upon; but when the number of horses employed, and individuals having charge of these animals are considered, it is truly surprising that only in one instance we believe (at Linlithgow), and that only for a few minutes, did the slightest delay occur. There were no fewer than 656 post horses engaged in conveying her Majesty and suite to and from Taymouth. From Dalkeith to Scone 164, Scone to Taymouth 152, Taymouth to Drummond Castle 136, and Drummond Castle to Dalkeith 204—in all, 656 horses.



MANUFACTURE OF PALMYRA SUGAR IN MADRAS.

The Madras presidency has hitherto reaped but little benefit from its produce of sugar; but the time we believe is fast approaching when it will be much enriched from this hitherto neglected source. The tract of country around Ganjam is extremely well adapted for the production of sugar, and extensive preparations have for some time been in progress by a mercantile house at the presidency to establish works for the manufacture of this article. The late valuable discovery of a gentleman of Pondicherry, M. Cafferill, of an exceedingly cheap process for manufacturing excellent sugar from Palmyra agger, promises also to produce important results, since it will be the means of converting extensive tracts of barren land in the Carnatic into valuable Palmyra topes, capable of supporting an industrious community, and affording a profitable article of export. For this invention a patent has very properly been applied for to Government, to which we can conceive no objection to exist; such being the customary and appropriate mode of rewarding the inventions of ingenious men in Europe, and long practised with the best results in our own country. Our Government has, we believe, proceeded with a proper degree of caution and discrimination in the business; and we feel assured that its decision, while it affords a just and liberal reward to M. Cafferill, will neither prejudice existing interests, nor deprive the community of every reasonable present and prospective benefit from the discovery.

INDIAN BURIALS.

Many tribes of Indians bury their dead beneath the huts in which they die, and daily, for some time subsequent to the funeral, bring to the grave provisions, which are, of course, devoured by monkeys and wild dogs. As they believe that their deceased friend makes the grave his temporary abode, previous to taking his departure for the island of spirits, they tie a piece of twisted hide, or grass rope to the body, on laying it in the earth, and pull it occasionally, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the defunct be yet there. When the rope decays and easily comes away, they cease to mourn; believing their friend to be finally departed to enjoy a state of happiness, and again return to inhabit the hut, being no longer under any apprehensions of being haunted by his ghost.—Venezuela.

PROSPERITY OF CEYLON.

The island of Ceylon affords a pregnant illustration of the advantages to be derived from the settlement of Europeans. A few years ago there was scarcely an European planter in the island, now they amount to a considerable number, and every month brings an increase, and by late letters we observe that several of them are gentlemen from the West Indies who have sold or abandoned their interests there, and selected the "utmost Taprobane" as their future home. The increased value of exports from Ceylon bears witness of the change this infusion of Western energy and enterprise has produced; and a correspondent informs us that two coffee plantations in the neighbourhood of Kandy "are this year yielding immense crops, although not five years old." Again, if we regard the effect on the natives produced by this settlement of Europeans—what is it, we would ask, but one of unmixed good, whether as it affects their physical or moral condition?—the value of their labour is enhanced, and a new field for exertion is opened to them, and the contemplation of successful industry in their European competitors cannot fail, in the end, to prove a strong incitement to imitate their example. In Ceylon the increased circulation of money caused by the settlement of planters in the interior is just so much added to the comforts of the people, and when they show that the export of treasure from Bombay alone to Ceylon—which has been chiefly on account of new settlers—has increased from Rs. 48,650 in 1836-7, to Rupees 919,463, in 1839-40, it may afford some idea of what that increased circulation must be.

ESTCOURT AND KNELLER.

Secretary Craggs, when a young man, in company with some others, introduced his friend Dick Estcourt to Sir Godfrey Kneller, as a person who could give such a representation of many of his friends as would surprise him. Estcourt, on this, immediately began, and mimicked Lords Somers, Halifax, Godolphin, and others of his acquaintance, so very exactly, that the knight (though otherwise a grave character) was in convulsions of laughter. While all this was at other people's expense, it was very entertaining; but when Craggs gave him the wink, and he began upon Sir Godfrey himself, he instantly sprang from his chair in the greatest passion imaginable, exclaiming, "Nay, nay, there you are out young man, that's not me!"

CHIEF FESTIVALS OF THE TARTARS.

The birth-days of their lords are celebrated with great reverence among the Tartars. That of Kublai-khan, their great Emperor, is held yearly, on the 25th day of September, and is kept with greater solemnity than any other festival, except that of the new year, which is celebrated on the 1st day of February, when the Tartar year commences. On his birthday the great khan is clothed in a most splendid robe of cloth of gold, and about 2,000 of his barons and soldiers receive, on this occasion, silken garments of a golden colour, and girdles wrought in gold or silver, with each a pair of shoes. Some of those who are next to the khan in dignity, wear pearls and jewels of great value. The birthday of the great khan is celebrated by all the Tartars throughout his extensive dominions; and on this day all the kings, princes, governors, and nobles, who are subject to his authority, send presents to him in honour of the day, and in token of submission. On the 1st of February, which is the commencement of the Tartar year, the great khan, and all the Tartars, wherever they may happen to be at the time, observe a very solemn feast, and all of them, both men and women, are desirous, on that occasion, to be clothed in white garments, that fortune may be favourable to them the remainder of the year. On this occasion, the governors of provinces, and rulers of cities, and all who are in office or authority, send presents to the khan, of gold, silver, pearls, and precious stones, likewise of many white cloths of various kinds, and other white things, and many white horses. It is the custom of those who bring presents, if they can, to present nine times nine of every particular article, whether it be gold, or silver, or cloths, or horses; and on this occasion, the khan sometimes receives 100,000 horses. Those who serve the khan, or who sit at his table, have their mouths covered with silken veils, lest their breath should touch the meat or drink which he is to use. When he drinks, the damsel who carries the cup kneels down, and then all the barons and others present kneel likewise, and all the musicians sound their instruments, till the khan has done drinking.—Marco Polo's Travels.

MRS. JORDAN.

Those who remember how that delightful woman seemed made for every trusting enjoyment—how she could unite boisterous animal spirits with a brimful sensibility—how she would come dancing on the stage at forty, a girl still, in spite of her fat—what a breath and music there was in her voice, and how the people loved it the moment they heard it—how she would wear a huge buxom pinafore, divide sobs of sorrow with the comforts of a great slice of bread-and-butter, anticipate a world of delight with rubbed hands and huddling shoulders—and with what a cramming of all the powers of coaxing into one little syllable she would utter the word "bud," while taking her guardian's cheeks in her hands, as though it sprang out of the fulness of her heart, and formed her lips into the very thing it spoke of—will sigh to think that circumstances rarely produce creatures made of such cordial human clay; or that anything could have made a life close in sorrow, which had given to others nothing but happiness.—Leigh Hunt.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, 30 August, 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur,—Would that I could teach your English belles to pay some little more attention to the fitness of things, by which I mean the adaptation of costume to the exigencies or circumstances of the season. In Paris each month has its fashion, varying according to climate, as each season has its fruit; and with us it would be thought as monstrous to wear a pelisse in summer, as with you to eat hot rolls at a June breakfast; yet have I always noticed, that in London the fashions are at least three months behind those of Paris, so that in autumn evenings your ladies shine in our summer muslins, and in winter you freeze in our autumn costumes. Let me hope that these letters of mine, and the illustrations which you weekly present to your fair readers, will reform this practice altogether, and, by affording the milliners of England an insight weekly into the fashions of Paris, tend more rapidly to reform the lagging modistes of your slow-paced fashionables. Look at the two costumes I send you—admire the perfection of the *canexou* in the one—the bonnet, the scarf, and the dress in the other; but I will give you milliner's description of them. The style of cap now worn is entirely different from any we have yet seen. It is composed of *blond or lace*, and arranged so as to form a single border in front, which is disposed in deep flutes far back on the head, and terminates in four rows of lace, very full, falling just below the ear. This cap is worn without lappets or strings, with a full-blown rose on the right side placed beneath the border, and smaller sprays of various flowers intermingled with the lace on each side. The *canexou* is novel, and the most elegant article of dress we have seen this season. It is made of lace, somewhat in the form of a spencer, with collar worn low in the neck, which ends in lappets, thrown back so as to show the front of the dress. The sleeve is very graceful, being formed of nine rows of lace, flowing like water in a cascade over each other till they reach the wrist, where they are left unconfined. The dress is composed of rich material of a brown colour, the body tight, the sleeves short, and the skirt very full, with three deep tucks put on. The bonnet of the other figure is of Italian straw, trimmed and lined with a deep shade of lilac; the ribbon on the outside is placed near the centre of the bonnet, over which is worn a veil of paler lilac hue; the inside of the brim is ornamented with *brides* of ribbon of the same colour as the veil. The dress is composed of material having a delicate shade of lilac and green intermixed. The corsage is made full, and confined by numerous bands, either of velvet ribbon richly embroidered, or of gyp, which entirely encases the body. The dress is worn with deep shoulder-straps, after the fashion of a corset, the sleeves are tight, and trimmed to correspond; the skirt full, and trimmed with robings made of a puffing, confined the same as the body, the scarf is of lace, edged on one side with a border of lace put on full, and mittens of velvet, with cord and tassels, complete the costume.

JULIE.

In accordance with the wish of several correspondents, we give the Queen's visit complete in this Number: for engravings illustrative of the whole journey, see Nos. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1842.

WE believe we may, without too much of egotistic presumption, point with no small satisfaction to the magnificent display of illustrations which open upon the reader in the centre pages of this week's LONDON NEWS. It is our first indication of the style in which we intend pictorially to record the visit of her Majesty to Scotland, and we trust that it will not be held as an unfavourable earnest of what may yet be expected from us in reference to that most propitious and interesting event. For the future we have provided, by securing to a distinguished artist a position near the immediate escort of our Sovereign during the whole progress of her journey, and the drawings of every circumstantial adventure will be given, we are sure, with spirit in the delineation and accuracy in the detail. For the present, we

are content to let what is present speak. In other columns of our paper we have merely introduced the minor "incidents of travel," which befel with the first blush of the Queen's departure; but our opening pages present a brilliant array of illustration of a different order, and only preparatory to the expensive realities that will follow. The device of the Throne-room at Holyrood, with, beneath it, a view of that fine old historical mansion which has so often given to royalty the shelter of a palace, and to subjects the refuge from a prison—all surmounted by the ancient regalia of Scotland—affords, with its features of interest on the opposing page, a *coup d'œil* more imposing than modern art has ever before presented to the readers of a mere newspaper. The throne-room is represented such as it was on the occasion of the famous visit of George the Fourth to his Scotch dominions, the artist having made the only variation that is likely to transpire, by the introduction of her Majesty and Prince Albert, instead of the handsome though burly figure of the bygone King. The presentation scene is therefore given as it—by this period—has actually taken place.

On the other hand, the Highland clansman and piper are characteristic introductions; while in princely Dalkeith, the Duke of Buccleuch's home of regal hospitality; the old familiar face of modern Athens, with its glorious steep of crag; and the white-towered sunlit palace of Scone; we have the very localities of all the festivity that is to stir the heart of the kingdom—the high places of the joy and tumult, and revelry of the land. Thus appropriately gathered we trust we may consign these subjects to public approbation (perhaps even not unmixed with surprise); and in the meanwhile, we may fix the cap of merit upon the right head, and award the credit of the drawings to Mr. William Dickes, the gentleman to whom the survivors of Sir Walter Scott thought fit to commit the arrangement of the art department of the Abbotsford Edition of the Waverley Novels.

The distressing disturbances of the manufacturing districts are far from subsiding nearly so speedily as we had hoped. Agitation, although here and there rebuked and quelled, is yet in many guises rampant in its vehemence, and the spirit of turbulence is still full of obstinate and over-boiling wrath. The great evil and the great wickedness of the excitement is, that the sullen labourers who still "hold out,"—the mill-stoppers who have been taught to believe that their vocation is moral revolution, instead of the peaceful and honest earning of their daily bread—exercise a physical control (contradictory, by the way, to the very terms of their own doctrine) over those who, being poor and penitent, either have returned or wish to return to their legitimate employment. Thus, the very will of the pliable is curbed, and a sort of passive anarchy, now and then whetted with an episode of plunder, may be said to reign in many of the discontented districts. In the meanwhile the Anti-Corn-Law League is very earnestly defending itself against the grave charges that have been brought upon it; and there are many who think that much of its defence is made good. Indeed there seems a general impression that at this stage of the trade-convulsion which has occurred, Chartism is the loudest in retarding the return of tranquillity. The question of "prevention" too is abundantly discussed; and perhaps it is a good sign that this formidable strike will soon be over, to see how vigorously public writings are reverting to its origin, and to the conduct of the local magistrates and the police, in reference to the presumed knowledge of which they should have been possessed. But it nevertheless is *not* over yet; and it is clear that very persevering influences must be exercised upon the deluded labourers, or that they must have a strong and appalling sense—which we pray heaven may not be a just one of sadly pressing grievances. The very worst feature of the whole condition of things—the one most fraught with lamentably miserable results to the manufacturing poor themselves—the most recoiling in its punishment, and we may add the most hopeless and despairful in its obstinacy, is the claiming of the saving banks of the little pittances that have been hoarded in them, to find subsistence for those who have ceased to work, and to feed a little longer the dogged determination of those who will nurse their anger till it is starved. In Stockport we find that thirteen hundred pounds have been drawn out, and notice given of the intended abstraction of eighteen hundred more on Monday next. The fact that there should be so much *in* does not indicate that the most extreme distress is existing amongst those who are most persevering in their complaints; but the fact of its being drawn out is a sure omen of misery to come, for which, unhappily, the provision will be gone. Why, this step is ruin! The men, when their savings are expended, must either break out into open revolution or go back penniless to their looms. And how lamentable is this! Why waste the little treasure upon sedition which economy and forethought had taught them to lay up against the evil day? Why despoil their homes and unsettle their condition, to crown the noisy boast of brawling demagogues? Why not believe, as our poorer brethren in all parts of the country now surely should, that the national mind is awakened to inquire not only into the oppressions that they may endure, but of the means to allay and redress them; that the public, the Government, the Legislature, are all directing their energies to this point; and that the surest and most insane way of retarding its achievement is by impeding

the progress of tranquillity, and seeking to keep up a hopeless excitement throughout the land? We would almost condescend to implore the political agitators to have mercy upon their victims, and to allow reason to resume her sway. The cry of "Run to the Savings' Banks" is but the cruel invocation of a fiend.

ANGLING.

To the Editor of the Illustrated London News.

THE SALMON.

This beautiful fish, which will grow to the size of fifty or even seventy pounds in weight, is esteemed by anglers the prince of freshwater fish. It is always bred in rivers having a direct communication with the sea. It lives a part of the year in the sea, or in the mouths of rivers running into the sea, and about the end of autumn or the beginning of winter, runs up rivers to spawn. They go up so far, that there is no tincture of salt or brackishness in the water, and deposit their spawn in holes which they dig in the gravel, and there leave it to become samlets early in the spring. In the months of March and April, numbers of these samlets may be taken in rivers as far as fifty miles from the sea, with the artificial fly, and after that time they go down to the sea, and there remain until the autumn, when they will return to fresh water, and will be found to have grown to the weight of six or seven pounds, and are called grilse. The fine flavour of salmon may be attributed to the richness of the food on which they feed. Dr. Fleming says their favourite food is the sand-eel, which is used in some parts as a bait, but the principal baits used for salmon are worms and artificial flies, and they are sometimes taken with a minnow.



SALMON FISHING.—STRAND'S BRIDGE; VALE OF RUTLAND.

Holland relates an anecdote of an extraordinary salmon. He says:—"When I visited Loch Awe, in the year 1835, I met an intelligent Highlander (of course in that district a Campbell), who related an anecdote, connected with the weight of a salmon, which I shall repeat, and leave my reader to his own share of credence. A tall, stout, young Campbell from Glenorchy, celebrated for his success as a salmon fisher, left his native glen for the river Awe, which runs from the loch of that name to Loch Etiva, through a narrow ravine at the foot of the mighty Ben Cruachan. The bed of the river is stony, and in many parts the water is rapid and turbulent; but it subsides occasionally into deep pools, which are the favourite resorts of large fish. Our experienced Highlander reached a well-known deep of this description, with a strong eighteen foot rod, and an immense wooden pinn on which was wound eighty yards of strong line, and had only cast his fly a second time when he struck a fish. The fish ran out his line with such furious rapidity, that he was obliged to follow with his utmost speed over rocks and stones, and frequently through the water also; for he soon found that he should have no chance whatever of turning his fish until they should reach a broad deep pool above a mile below him. At this haven he at length arrived, much exhausted with fatigue; not so the fish, for he seemed to be as vigorous as ever, and the angler, on finding he had room to try his skill and the strength of his tackle, soon recovered his spirits, when, as if in derision of both, the fish, after a violent plunge or two, took to the bottom, and there remained immovable, resisting every effort to rouse him. Suddenly, however, he again ran up the stream, carrying the Highlander after him through the same rugged route, to the imminent peril of life and limb, till he reached the pool where he was first struck. After a short struggle, in which the angler so far succeeded as to turn the fish down the stream, or rather submitted to be himself taken down, and that as before in no gentle fashion, they reached the deep pool once more, when after a few fruitless efforts on the part of the Highlander, the fish again took to the bottom, where he lay in the most dogged sullenness, defying all the powers of his enemy to drag him from his retreat. Night was now coming on, and even our hardy angler was exhausted by his long contest; he therefore sat down between two rocks on the bank of the river, in a secure place, and determined to wait there till certain fishermen arrived, as was their custom, at break of day, from whom he might obtain assistance. He fixed his rod in security, and contrived that his pinn should give out the line freely, and then placed the line between his teeth, so that if the fish should leave the bottom, the running of the line might awaken him. In this situation he slept soundly till three o'clock in the morning, at which time the fishermen found him—the rod and line were undisturbed, and the fish still at the bottom; but the Highlander was now awake, and with the assistance of the friends in question, he soon succeeded, with their nets, in capturing this doughty fish, which proved to be a fine salmon weighing seventy-four pounds."

Most of the Scotch rivers produce salmon; and the lakes and rivers in Ireland abound in fine salmon and trout.

Your rod for salmon fishing should be from seventeen to eighteen feet in length, and your reel should contain at least seventy yards of strong silk line. In baiting with a worm, you must use it in a similar manner to that described in barbel fishing, but should have a much longer gut tackle, and a weight attached in proportion to the stream. Salmon are sometimes (but rarely) caught when barbel fishing, and baiting with a worm, which must be very well secured. The best time for worm fishing is after a fresh, and if the water is thick, use two worms. Flies for salmon are made much larger than for other fish, generally on No. 7 and 8 Limerick, and may be bought at most of the fishing-tackle shops.

A DISCIPLE OF IZAAK WALTON.

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